

The Revolution.

"WHAT, THEREFORE, GOD HATH JOINED TOGETHER, LET NOT MAN PUT ASUNDER."

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WHOLE NO. 154.

The Poet's Corner.

A STRIP OF BLUE.

I do not own an inch of land,
But all I see is mine,—
The orchard and the mowing-fields,
The lawns and gardens fine.
The winds my tax-collectors are,
They bring me tithes divine,—
Wild scents and subtle essence,
A tribute rare and free;
And, more magnificent than all,
My window keeps for me
A glimpse of blue immensity,—
A little strip of sea.

Richer am I than he who owns
Great fleets and argosies;
I have a share in every ship
Won by the inland breeze
To lolter on yon airy road
Above the apple-trees.
I freight them with my untold dreams;
Each bears my own picked crew;
And nobler cargoes wait for them
Than ever India knew,—
My ships that sail into the East
Across that outlet blue.

Sometimes they seem like living shapes,—
The people of the sky,—
Guests in white raiment coming down
From Heaven, which is close by:
I call them by familiar names,
As one by one draws nigh.
So white, so light, so spirit like,
From violet mists they bloom!
The aching wastes of the unknown
Are half reclaimed from gloom,
Since on life's hospitable sea,
All souls find sailing-room.

The ocean grows a weariness
With nothing else in sight;
Its east and west, its north and south,
Spread out from morn to night:
We miss the warm, caressing shore,
Its brooding shade and light.
A part is greater than the whole;
By hints are mysteries told;
The fringes of eternity,—
God's weeping garment-fold,
In that bright shroud of glimmering sea
I reach out for, and hold.

The sails, like flakes of roseate pearl,
Float in upon the midst;
The waves are broken precious stones—
Sapphire and amethyst
Washed from celestial basement walls
By suns unsetting kissed.
Out through the utmost gates of space,
Past where the gray stars drift,
To the widening infinite, my soul
Glides on a vessel swift;
Yet loses not her anchorage
In yonder azure rift.

Here sit I, as a little child:
The threshold of God's door
Is that clear band of chrysopease;
Now the vast temple floor,
The blinding glory of the dome
I bow my head before.
The universe, O God, is home,
In height of depth, to me:
Yet here upon thy footstool green
Content am I to be;
Glad when is open to my need
Some sea-like glimpse of thee.

LUCY LANCOM.

Our Special Contributors.

A MORMON LADY ON THE MORMON LEADER.

MRS. GODBE'S VIEWS OF BRIGHAM YOUNG.

[The readers of THE REVOLUTION know something of Mrs. Godbe. She is the wife of Mr. Godbe, the leader of the reform party among the Mormons, and editor of the radical journal at Salt Lake City. She has lately been traveling in the Eastern States, and has made the acquaintance of many of the Eastern representatives of public opinion. She is an intelligent, amiable, and agreeable lady, who, from her early youth, has lived in the Mormon country, and who, in speaking of Mormonism and its prophets, understands exactly what she is saying. Her idea seems to be that the Mormons are neither the best nor the worst community on the face of the earth. The communication from her pen, which we give below, is in answer to a letter which we lately printed from a Chicago correspondent.—ED. REVOLUTION.]

To the Editor of the Revolution:

I lately found the following paragraph in a letter which appeared in your journal, containing statements to which I would like to make a brief reply. The writer signs herself Mrs. Harriet S. Brooks, and she says:

"I do not believe in this great difference of natural laws between the sexes; I do not believe that nature or God ever made such a human monster as Brigham Young. I believe that for every violation of natural law, Nature will avenge herself seven-fold. If the true history of Young's life could be written—how many children had been born to the monster; how many had died; how many had lived to inherit the beastly propensities of the father; and how many of his daughters may become inmates of brothels in time to come;—it would, to the thoughtful community, be conclusive evidence how nature avenges the violation of her laws; how, in Scripture phrase, the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children even to the third and fourth generation. As to this law of hereditary descent, it is well known that parental qualities rarely descend in a straight line from father to son.

"They go zigzagging on through generations, from father to daughter; from mother to son. May it not result that, if in one generation the fathers arrogate this 'privilege' to themselves, the daughters of the next generation may do the same thing?"

The preceding, when read, awakened many thoughts. The most prominent was the thought, "How unjust are men and women to each other? How ever ready to condemn? How unwilling to accept and publish to the world the best we find in human nature?"

Brigham Young, however imperfect, is not the "animal" here described.

I will speak of his virtues as far as I know them, and leave his fallacies to be judged by Him who judgeth all men alike with equal justice.

As a father, Brigham Young is fond, affectionate, and indulgent; he is unsparing of means in educating his children. His daughters, as young ladies, will compare favorably with young ladies in society anywhere. Some of them are very pretty, even handsome, tal-

ented too, especially in music. I have seldom heard sweeter music discoursed upon the piano, accompanied by the voice, than that produced by these young ladies. I have heard it said that they could sing before they could talk. Music with them is a gift of nature, through their father. Then they are inspirational, some of them remarkably so. I call to mind little Susie, a child of eleven or twelve summers, whose intuition amounts to something akin to "second sight." The spirit-u-alists would call it "clairvoyant;" but the Mormons would be horrified at that word. They, like the sectarians of past ages, are apt to ascribe to the devil that which surpasses comprehension. "What's in a name?" and yet, to the finite mind, there is much in it. The elements to people a "brothel," I should say, were lacking in these children.

There never was a people more misrepresented, and less understood, than this people away off in the Rocky Mountains. Their isolation was once the cause of this. Now that communication is open, through rail and telegraph, public opinion is changing towards them. Prejudice must melt before the bright rays of knowledge.

Owing to the persistent determinations of this people in clinging to a land barren and sterile enough to daunt the courage of any but a religious sect, more or less fanatical in their belief, to make possible almost impossibilities, this Western world is made habitable many years earlier than under ordinary circumstances it would have been made so. We may despise the means and spurn the ladder, after raising ourselves upon it; yet facts will stand firm forever, and Utah will yet become the "treasury of the Nation," as President Lincoln declared just before his assassination.

Then does not the nation owe some debt of gratitude to this people, who, through long years of suffering—privation endured—which would startle our "Pilgrim fathers," have demonstrated to the world the possibility of using those barren wastes for the good of man?—subduing the elements, making a resting-place for the weary traveler when seeking his fortune in the mines of California.

We may cry out against their peculiar institutions, which may be bad enough, but are they not outdone by the peculiar institutions legalized and sustained in all our towns and cities? This is the one great point the Mormons make to sustain their doctrine. I assert that two wrongs can never make a right. The root of the evil must be reached, and that lies in the inequality of the sexes. Let women be educated as men are—to think, to act; let girls be taught that the day of the dandling doll and silly, dependent lady is past, and a generation of women is born.

I think the Mormon problem would be better solved, and more quickly, by an avalanche of young men, educated and intelligent, deluging Salt Lake City in quest of wives. Not many would be found among the rising women of

Utah who would prefer a half of a husband to a whole one. It is the scarcity of the male article that has raised its value, and Utah, like New England, abounds with women and men. Such men as women wish to marry are scarce. Let us pray that the next generation be all of the male persuasion.

I am opposed to any measures of force to coerce a religious sect. Such a course always defeats its own aim, as the cry of persecution will fire the hearts of the otherwise cool and indifferent, uniting all in the common cause—"freedom of conscience."

The women of Utah have the right of suffrage; but it is hard for the old to change their views; the young are continually changing.

As I view it, the Mormon problem, which is now harassing the minds of the oldest and wisest heads in this nation, can be easily solved by the young ladies of Utah, and will be. It is their right; they pioneer women to the suffrage, and will not be untrue to their womanly instincts, when those instincts are heeded and intelligently directed, freed from all religious constraint, let loose from priestly fear.

Brigham Young is an old man on the down hill of life. His name will stand on the pages of history as one of the prominent men of the nineteenth century. For the good he has done in the world let us be thankful, and throw the mantle of charity over his misdeeds. Both good and bad must alike come to light; and when we compare the balance-sheet of all our prominent men, I think the name of Brigham Young will not be the vilest written there.

I would speak of all men, of all women, as I find them, seeking for the spirit of justice, softened by charity, to aid me.

But I would not be understood, in thus speaking of Brigham Young, to endorse his views, or those of any man who can hold woman as an inferior being to himself. Men are apt to form their ideas, and place their estimate upon all women by those who immediately surround them.

Be these great and noble, then are all women to them the same. Let the standard of true womanhood, in its self-abnegation and unselfish aim, be unfurled. Give her equal rights; the right to hold all she can grasp, all her capabilities can insure for her. Sensible women will ask no more.

That the right of suffrage is granted to the women of Utah let us be thankful, and view it only as the earnest of good things to come upon the women of America. A great point for suffrage was gained when this was granted; for surely if the despised and degraded women of Utah can use this right intelligently, we need not fear to trust the public good partially to the brilliant speech and deeper thought, shooting in every direction from the tongue and pen of woman throughout the whole United States.

Restraint is humiliating to great minds; it is only when chafing under the galling yoke that they grow restive, rebellious, and proud.

Some argue that woman would be dispossessed of her chief charm and attractiveness, if the political field was open to her. Not so; she would bear her honors in modesty, and direct her attractions intelligently. With the right of suffrage granted, all else would be "added thereto," and where man now finds a weight a "burden of love," he would then find a blessing of love light and easy to carry. It is in

the nature of woman to be auxiliary to man; she is only antagonistic where her sense of right and justice is impeached.

Let the women of America unitedly claim the right to suffrage, and it would not long be denied them.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE AND THE "NATION."

BY MRS. GOODRICH WILLARD.

"Can a man be concealed? Can a man be concealed? An ungenerous act, a brutish look, a swinish complexion all blab."

We hate a public exhibition of unpleasant personalities. In making contemptuous flings at the female half of humanity, the editor of the *Nation* has revealed to us more of his own private character, and of that of his female associates, than we care to know. If he has had a good mother, sisters, and wife, he has not deserved them. It is a very ungrateful return for such blessings to throw contempt into their faces. A man that dishonors woman as a sex dishonors his own mother, sister, wife, and daughter. It is very evident that he has associated mostly with females that have not commanded, and probably have not deserved, his respect.

There is no reason or logic in such contemptible flings as "the impertinent gabble of reforming geese," "the cackle of women," and "the weak drivel of woman suffrage." If the *Nation* has any sensible arguments against woman suffrage, let him state them like a man, if not, let him hold his peace like a gentleman. Sneers are the weapons of blackguards.

The *Nation* says:

"If women are to have an equal voice with men, (in the government) let us, males say, have some specimens of their qualifications; don't let us flood our polls and legislatures with excitable busy-bodies, and know-nothings, delicate in health, weak in the nerves, and deficient in self-control, and utterly ignorant of the considerations by which the strong and working half of the population of the globe is swayed. We have enough of these amongst ourselves already; and the task of governing the world is already too hard to make it desirable to make any rash experiments."

Has the *Nation* any idea that he is talking about the mothers of men?

"Us males," and "our polls," and "our legislatures." One would think that society, and its management and government, belonged exclusively to men, as their property by natural right, and doubtless this is the opinion of the *Nation*.

A right to the fruit of one's own labor is the best and the only true foundation for the right of property. Every member of society is the fruit of maternal labor; which fact gives the mother a much better moral right than the father to the ownership of society, and therefore a much better right to manage and control it. Humanity belongs to its mother in a much higher sense than to its father. The only right by which man becomes the owner and master of the mother and her child is the right of the robber and assassin—the right of physical force, which gives him control over her person, and over the physical elements that sustain life.

"Us males" say that they represent us women at the polls, and legislate for us in the government. If you are our representatives, then we are a part of your constituency, and the polls and legislatures belong to us as much as to you. We do not ask you to give us the ballot or a seat in the legislature. Our voice and our place in the government is not yours to give. We only ask you to unhand us, to take your yoke from off our necks, or, in the name of mercy, take your implements of

murder and kill us outright. We have been tortured long enough by the miserable way in which you govern the human family, our children and ourselves.

"Excited busy-bodies, delicate in health, weak in the nerves, deficient in self-control."

It is very true that we are very busy-bodies, but we have generally minded our own business quite as well as men. If men are so much calmer and wiser than women, how does it happen that men have always been so ready to rush into quarrels, and fights, and duels, and mobs, and wars with each other, and into all sorts of intemperate habits and vices, while as a general thing women have remained quietly at home, minding their own business and taking care of their children.

Gouty men, and men with their lower limbs so paralyzed and weak that they cannot walk without canes, are not disfranchised on account of their physical imbecility. Some women are compelled to suffer indignities enough from some men to unnerve and shatter any system not made of the stoutest stuff. Men have larger bones and nerves and stronger muscles than women, but the souls of women are stronger than those of men. We hold our nerve forces more firmly at the nervous centres of life, and, therefore, we have greater control over ourselves, and can endure more physical hardship than men.

We shall not attempt to show whether men or women know most. It is very evident that the knowledge of men, whether more or less, does not serve them a very good purpose in the government of society. Morality and conscience are as necessary in a good government as knowledge. It is also very evident that the editor of the *Nation* is "utterly ignorant" of the moral considerations which actuate women in their determination to legislate for themselves, and to help men in the government of society. It is a very great mistake to suppose that the strong male half of the population perform all the labor. A woman who keeps house, and raises a family of children, is the hardest working member of society.

We are glad that the editor of the *Nation* has found out, that it is a very hard task to govern the world. Without doubt the nation rests on his shoulders, and perceiving as we do that the burden is too great for him, we, like good sympathizing mothers and sisters, are hastening to relieve and help him. We do not ask him to drop his burden, for we are very sure that we should not like to carry it all alone. We would not have him make any such "rash experiments;" but we do believe that our more cautious maternal character would act in the government as a check upon the rash, headstrong spirits of men, thereby keeping them out of quarrels, and wars, and intemperate vices: such as the slave-holder's rebellion, the Franco-Prussian war, the Fen-tonite and Conklingite feud of New York, and, last but not least, from the terrible manias and miseries of drunkenness and licentiousness.

The causes of some of these big quarrels and fights are so puerile, and exhibit such "ineffable folly," that the high-minded editor of the *Nation* ought to blush for his sex, and "humanity may well veil its face and wall" when it sees their destructive effects upon the well-being of society.

Really "it is too bad" that such men as King William and Napoleon, or Bismark and Jules Favre, "with such awful demands on

their time, and such a strain on their nerves," as the settling of a personal insult, or the question as to who has the most capacious maw to swallow Alsace and Lorraine—I say with the *Nation*, it is too bad that such men, with such awful demands upon them, should have to sit down and calm their rash natures, "and listen to the impertinent gabble" of women, who ask them, in the name of a bleeding, suffering humanity, in the name of heart-broken mothers, to stop butchering each other, to behave themselves like reasonable beings, and settle their selfish quarrels by the arbitration of reason and common sense. It is really too bad that men should be importuned by women to desist from destroying whole nations to gratify their lust for personal power.

If Kings and Emperors would mind their own business enough to settle their own personal quarrels, by killing each other if they choose, and would let the people of Alsace and Lorraine, and other people, settle for themselves, whether they would be governed by King William or somebody else, such awful demands on the time and nerves of such men would cease forever.

As the *Nation*, "in order to be convinced that the world is going to be made the better for female suffrage," seems very anxious "to hear from us on the *Alabama* question, the fisheries' question, the civil service question, the minority representation question, the tariff question, the labor question, the question of education, the judiciary question," etc., etc., we will endeavor, as far as we are able, to gratify its very "reasonable and modest request." And we do hope that the *Nation* will condescend "to notice" what we have to say, though, in its great wisdom, it may regard our opinions and suggestions as "ridiculous bits of ineffable folly."

When the *Nation* "requests reforming geese to behave like reasonable beings, and not to meddle with things they do not understand," it seems to us that it makes a very un-reasonable request. Geese are not expected to behave like reasonable beings.

Doubtless the editor of the *Nation* is a very wise gander, but we do hope, and pray, and believe, that wisdom will not die with him.

WIFELY SUBJECTION.

BY AUNT NANCY.

I suppose I ought to tell THE REVOLUTION something about myself, as what I have to say I shall say in a semi-confidential manner, a between you and me "sort of way," which is the most natural method in which I can express my thoughts.

Well, then, I am an old maid turned forty-five, with plenty of gray streaks in my hair. It is getting respectable for women to tell their ages, so I don't feel a bit uncomfortable about letting the cat out of the bag, and owning up to forty-five.

I flatter myself that I am not one of those bony frights of "old girls" that one sees in the illustrated newspapers. My waist, always guiltless of stays and corsets, has got a good broad girth; and I weigh a comfortable hundred and sixty-five, which is no feather's weight. There is one thing that never grows old, and that is a body's laugh. I can laugh as easily as I ever did; and as for the rest I have opinions of my own, and keep my eyes pretty well open as to what is going on in the world.

I live with my brother James. Of course, a single woman like me must live with somebody; and James has always said it was kind of comfortable to see me around. I know I earn more than my board and clothes come to by helping Mary with the house and children; but still, I have a sneaking feeling of dependence that isn't pleasant. I realize that the roof over my head, the chair I sit on, the bed I lie down in at night, are all James'; and sometimes a feeling of bitterness will arise when I think how I have worked all these years without being able to make a little nest for myself that I can call my own.

But this isn't saying a word against James. He is fair and honorable, and means to do just right according to his way of looking at things; in fact, you might call him a sort of specimen brick from among prosperous business men; and he would be terribly outraged to know that anybody thought he oppressed his wife. He likes to dictate, and control, and have his own way. He likes to feel that his wife and children belong to him, and that I belong to him, and he is rather proud of his possessions. When he comes up on the stoop at night, and puts his latch-key in the door, with his comely face shining, and his snug sleek overcoat buttoned to the chin, he wants every stone in the house to feel that he is master.

Everything must be in apple-pie order before James comes home. All the little rough places must be smoothed away. If anything has gone wrong, it must be tucked out of sight, and wife and children must wear their pleasantest, brightest looks when the lord and master appears. He is a loving, indulgent husband, as husbands go; but the whole household must revolve around him, and keep revolving as long as he is within doors. Now I shan't pretend to say just what effect this system has had on Mary. She is a noble, true-hearted woman, and I hope to be excused for the prejudice I entertain in her favor, even if she is my sister-in-law, but I know it is bad for James. It makes him selfish, dictatorial, and pig-headed. It oftentimes causes him to treat Mary like a child, when, in truth, she is the wiser of the two; and the more she reads and thinks, the more I can see she winces under James' peculiar system of management. In her heart of hearts, Mary does not believe in the old orthodox idea that husband and wife are one, and that one the man. She knows she is an individual, responsible soul, and that she ought to be trusted with her own guidance.

I can see, standing as I do some way outside, and yet taking the warmest interest in all that goes on inside, that one of these days a severe conflict of wills is going to arise in this family, bright and sunny as everything now looks. The eldest boy is cut out of the same piece of cloth as his father; he has got the same build, and walk, and tone of voice, and dictatorial nature; and one of these days father and son will discover they are too much alike to get along in peace; and as it is now the boy screens himself behind his mother, and mother's brow is often clouded with apprehension for the future.

James takes the *Herald*, and detests woman's rights. He isn't a man who ever investigates very far; but he knows enough about these new ideas to understand that ultimately they will upset man's complete authority over woman. Whenever there's a meeting or con-

vention in town, James lets his disgust explode in epithets about the "shrieking sisterhood," and boldly asserts that if any of his woman-kind wanted to go gadding around making a display of themselves on platforms, to the neglect of the babies at home and their husband's socks and buttons, he'd just lock 'em up or send them to an insane asylum; that he would.

Mary never makes much answer to these outbursts of James'. I can see that she has thoughts which she does not unfold to him. Her insight is clearer than his. Her inner life reaches higher and lower than his does. The sky above her takes in a great many groups of stars he has never discovered; but still she loves him as a true wife should love a husband, but she suffers from that want of comprehension of her nature of which he is incapable. Mary has a good many fashionable acquaintances she has formed to please James, and extend his business connections or his influence in the church. These are women with minds uncultured, and heads filled with dress and fashion. Besides these, Mary has a few sympathizing heart-friends, rather plainly-dressed women, with no beauty or style to boast of, but women who read and think, and are interested in all the great, vital questions of the day.

One evening not long since, Mary, with a little flush on her face and an evident effort of speech which showed she had put a double screw on her courage, said to her husband, "I think of joining the Minerva Ladies' Club James. Mrs. Balch tells me they have delightful meetings."

James dropped his paper as if a bomb-shell had suddenly fallen upon his peaceful heart.

"You won't do any such thing with my consent," said he. That Minerva Club is ruining all the women in town. They get their heads together and cook up treason against the men, and learn how to defy their husbands."

"That's a mistake, James," said Mary as mildly as she could. "Mrs. Balch says they only meet for mutual improvement. The society hasn't anything to do with woman's rights."

"I don't care," broke out James angrily; "it's all of a piece. They are stepping out of their sphere. The women are running raving distracted. The men will have to turn to and do housework if this thing goes on."

"But," persisted Mary, "it don't take a quarter of the time to attend a meeting of the Minerva that it does to go to a fashionable party. The last one I went to I had a dress-maker here nearly a week, and I was laid up for several days afterwards from exposure and late hours."

"One must make some sacrifices for society," returned James, standing squarely and positively on the hearth-rug, in an unconscious, brow-beating attitude, "but these women go off on a rampage, and the principle is dangerous," and he looked around as if 'treasons, stratagems and spoils' were embraced in the phrase.

"How is it dangerous?" queried Mary.

"I can't stop to tell you now—I'm going out," as if the idea had just struck him; "but I want you to get these notions out of your head."

"When you joined the Masons," retorted Mary, "you said nothing to me about the propriety of doing so."

"Why should I? Hasn't a man the privilege of doing what he thinks is right?"

"Ought not a woman to have the privilege of doing what she thinks is right?" inquired Mary, determined not to give in.

"No," said James, after a moment's pause.

"If she's a married woman she's bound to please her husband. Don't the Bible say, wives obey your husbands?" I notice that James is strong on quoting Scripture when he has a point to carry. It's always a bad sign. Now, he went out and slammed the door, and Mary put her handkerchief to her eyes, and kept it there for some time. Since then I have on several occasions caught her reading THE REVOLUTION on the sly. I don't approve of deception; for I am a blunt, plain spoken woman; but you know there's an old adage about forbidden fruit; and a nature like Mary's must reach out somewhere for freedom.

Notes About Women.

—Mrs. Stowe defines love as "self-sacrifice."

—A Boston young lady wears mourning for Dickens.

—Three women own and run boats on the Erie canal.

—Gail Hamilton—always sensible—is out against long skirts.

—Miss Edgarton is called "The Pearl of the Platform."

—Paris will send Eugenie her wardrobe after peace is declared.

—Carlotta Patti is in Peru, and Adelina Patti is in St. Petersburg.

—A shoemaker says he is willing to give woman her rights, and her lefts also.

—Kate Field says that Dickens submitted the proofs of all his later works to Fechter.

—The cheapest thing to be had for the money—THE REVOLUTION—Subscription price only \$2.

—The proceeds of the French Fair recently held in this city amounted to ninety thousand dollars.

—It has been decided by law out in Cincinnati that a wife has a vested right in her husband's society.

—Mrs. Abby Richardson recently gave a reading at Woodside, N. J., for the benefit of the village church.

—A Chicago lawyer, by the assistance of a blank form, engages to arrange forty divorce bills of an afternoon.

—Dutch apothecaries are in consternation at a decree opening the examination of apothecaries to women.

—The Cleveland ladies have taken to the trick of asking their husbands for money in the presence of strangers.

—The most useful class of women in Paris, as well as the most devoted, after the sisters of charity, are the actresses.

—Miss Linda Gilbert, of Chicago, has secured a library of 4,000 volumes for the use of prisoners in Cook county jail.

—Mrs. Nath. Hawthorne and her two daughters are now living in Kensington, the "Old court suburb" of London.

—A Hungarian lady was so eager to be present at the races at Pesh that she took passage in a balloon going from Paris.

—The Chicago *Republican* is out against the custom of a general kissing of a bride at a wedding, and calls it a "relic of barbarism."

—A New York paper lately announced that Olive Logan had "married her uncle." What the editor wrote was "sprained her ankle."

—Gail Hamilton has become one of the contributors of the New York *Independent*, and is writing up her ideas of the woman question.

—An impudent fellow says: "Show me all the dresses a woman has worn in the course of her life, and I will write her biography."

—Mrs. Eleanor Kirk, the author of "Up Broadway," is preparing a series of sketches of the contributors to the New York *Ledger*.

—A lady in Jasper county, Georgia, (aged seventy-five,) wants a divorce from her husband (aged seventy-eight,) because he "spends half his time running about with the girls."

—"A St. Alban's lady sticks her own hogs."

It is our opinion that the person who wrote the above does not "stick" at anything.

—There are now women's journals in England, France, Germany, Portugal, Italy, Holland, in several States of America, and India.

—Instructions to ladies in short-hand reporting by a lady teacher will be afforded at the New York Mercantile Library this winter.

—Among the premiums offered at a county fair in Kentucky is one of \$10 for the neatest patch put on an old garment by an unmarried woman.

—It is said that the daughter of a French nobleman has been for some time serving in the capacity of waiter-girl in one of our city restaurants.

—A young girl was killed by a shell at Toul who was born at Sebastopol during the siege, where a burning shell caused her mother's death.

—The last thing in head-dresses is a coronet of glass Geissler tubes filled with colored electric rays, emanating from a small galvanic battery set in the chignon.

—Mark Anthony was great, but Susan B. is greater. If anybody doubts the above, let them read THE REVOLUTION for the ensuing year (subscription price only \$2).

—The Chicago *Post* thinks that if kid gloves keep going up, they will soon reach the elbows. But they won't, because with such ruinous prices people will be out at elbows.

—The Countess Guiccioli (Madame de Boissy) has completed her new work, "Lord Byron in Italy," which will contain over fifty letters from the poet hitherto unpublished.

—Kate Field thinks Dickens knew how to delineate a woman, and points for examples to Dolly Varden, Mrs. Varden Migs, and Sairey Gamp, to say nothing of Betsy Trotwood.

—"Mary Jane Henderson, of Raleigh, N. C., has one husband in the penitentiary, and two have been hung for murder."

Poor Mary Jane has been exceptionally unfortunate.

—A regular course of lyceum lectures is to be given to the convicts of the Charlestown State Prison. Wendell Phillips, Anna Dickinson and Mrs. Livermore are among the announced lecturers.

—Orange Judd, editor of the *Agriculturist* and *Hearth and Home*, offers prizes for the best specimens of darning and patching on old garments, which are to be first exhibited, and then given to the poor.

—Mrs. M. J. Sweetser, of Port Huron, Michigan, who made bequests amounting to about \$160,000 to charitable objects, gave \$1,000 to the Congregational Sunday School at Falmouth, her native town.

—Mrs. Chisholm, from 1841 to 1845, found situations for women and employment for men to the number of 11,000, to whom she lent small sums, which amounted altogether to £1,200. It was all repaid, excepting £16.

—Mrs. Janet Robertson, a Scotch lady who had attained the ripe age of 102 years, died a short time since at Borney's River, Nova Scotia. She had a distinct recollection of having heard her grandfather telling about his participation in the battle of Culloden, under Prince Charlie.

—In London a protest against war has been circulated by the International Association of Women. It is an earnest petition that there may be a cessation of the awful struggle between France and Germany.

—The extension of "woman's sphere" in North Carolina has developed a necessity for building an addition to the penitentiary, which will be specially devoted to the accommodation of female convicts.

—Mrs. Charlotte B. Wilbour, President of Sorosis, is a better presiding officer, and understands parliamentary ruling better than any woman among the many who have, of late years, held public place.

—A singular example of inconsistency was offered by Miss Edgarton's lecture, when, after declaring that women *did* not want political power, she charged them, *when* they did get the ballot, not to vote for Gov. English.

—During a short period of time, the lady lecturers have had it all their own way in New York. Kate Field, Olive Logan, and Anna Dickinson, by a happy conjunction of planets, appeared in our firmament at about the same moment.

—Dr. Mary Walker has at last found a publisher for her book called "Hits." The work has three introductions, and discourses love, marriage, and divorce. The first page is devoted to a phrenological delineation of Mrs. Dr. Walker's bumps.

—Women writers have multiplied in Russia during the last five years in a ratio equaled by no other country, and there are now 800 in the realm whom Prince Galitzin thinks worthy a place in the second edition of his "List of Russian Authoresses."

—As the *Home Journal* is an acknowledged friend to our cause, we take pleasure in announcing that on the first of January it will celebrate its twenty-fifth birthday by the addition of eight columns. Twenty-five, and not yet got its growth!

—There is a blind woman at Saccarappa, Mo., who performs all the household labor for herself, husband, and two children, with the exception of occasional help in washing, which she pays for in knitting, and besides this, knits a great deal for pay.

—The majesty of the law was well exemplified not long since by a Jersey City justice who was sued by his washerwoman for her "little bill," whereupon this worthy Dogberry locked her up in his bed-room for two whole days to maintain his official dignity!

—The Governor of Illinois has informed Miss Annie L. Crandall, of Chicago, that he cannot grant her request to appoint her a Justice of the Peace and Notary Public, the custom in that State having become a law whereby woman is rendered ineligible to office.

—"A Miss Isabella Smith, who claimed that she had been injured in her feelings to the extent of \$30,000, through the failure of one John T. Campbell to marry her, was awarded a sum of \$16,000 last week by a jury at Waverley, Iowa."

It is our opinion that Miss Isabella has lost more than \$18,000 worth of self-respect.

—"A woman was arrested in Reading, Pa., Saturday week, charged with being a common scold. She was held in the sum of \$300 to answer."

If this is the proper measure of punishment for a woman who allows her tongue to wag too freely, how ought male billingsgate to be judged?

—Those newspapers that copy whole columns of our items about women without giving credit, ought at least to notice the fact that *THE REVOLUTION* is the best woman's paper in the world. Subscription price, only \$2.00.

—An unnatural father, in Somerset county, would have sent his daughter to jail for a debt of fifteen dollars, alleged to be due him for securing a pension for her, she being the widow of a soldier, had she not "disclosed," and thus relieved herself of arrest.

—We understand that the Empress Eugenie has presented Lady Burgoyne with a very costly locket of gold, set in diamonds, in which her majesty's photograph is enclosed as a slight *souvenir* of her very memorable voyage to England in Sir John Burgoyne's yacht, the *Gazelle*.

—A physician at Beaver Dam, Wis., who was arrested for beating his wife, tore down his sign, and swore he wouldn't live in a community that interfered with a man's domestic affairs. His banner has been flung to the breeze in Chicago, with brilliant prospects of success.

—A young Englishwoman is maturing a plan for covering all London with a network of visits, the object of which is to ascertain and report weekly the condition of every indigent person, and provide relief, as far as it is found possible. How would this plan work in New York?

—There is a young and handsome lady in California who is an engineer, and runs a stationary engine to supply the water-tank of the place where she lives. She can rock the cradle, handle the lever of her engine, or bring down a flying antelope with a shot from her needle-gun, all equally well.

—At a meeting of the New York Working Woman's Protective Union, Treasurer Seldford stated that during the year employment had been procured for about two thousand girls, and that legal proceedings had been instituted in two hundred and fifty cases where wages were wrongfully detained.

—We hear from Mrs. Laura DeForce Gordon, one of the most stirring and active of all our pioneer lady lecturers in the West, that she is prepared to lecture all the way from Omaha to New York City. The California papers give Mrs. Gordon high praise, both for good reasoning and fine elocutionary powers.

—The Rochester *Daily Chronicle* speaks of *THE REVOLUTION* as "defunct." The *Chronicle* is so far behind the times that perhaps we ought not to be surprised at the dense ignorance it manifests concerning the brisk vitality with which we are blessed. Probably this notice in our paper will be the best advertisement the *Chronicle* ever received.

—Mrs. Laura C. Holloway lectures at Cooper Institute, under the auspices of the Southern Woman's Bureau—Subject: "The Perils of the Hour"—on the evening of December 16th. We hope the friends of woman will be out in force, as Mrs. Holloway is one of our staunchest advocates. Mrs. Holloway's previous efforts upon the platform have received flattering commendations from the press, and though we have never had the pleasure of hearing her speak, we do not doubt but her fire, earnestness and zeal are sufficient to make a deep and lasting impression.

—The time has now come for every woman to think for herself on the subject of fashion: "Mrs. Grant, like a sensible woman, refuses to have anything to do with setting the fashions. She thinks a President's wife ought to be economical, and says she never had a dress made in Paris."

—Miss Anthony recently paid us a flying visit on her way to Washington, whither she has gone to try and leaven the somewhat dense and stubborn material of which Congress is composed with the leaven of woman's rights. If anybody is able to stir the torpid moral perceptions of our national legislators, Miss Anthony is the one.

—The Hon. Mrs. Yelverton's strange and romantic career came near ending fatally, not long since, in an adventure in the Yo Semite valley. She attempted to leave the valley without guides, got lost, and the next day was discovered in a chilled and bewildered condition, about half a mile from where she had lost the trail.

—The Woman's Art Association of this city will hold a reception on Saturday, the 17th instant, at the Association rooms, No. 20 Clinton Hall. It is the first reception of the season, and the artists are preparing to make it a very pleasant one both for themselves and their friends. Let all art lovers lend an encouraging presence.

—It is believed that by the election which recently occurred three women were chosen members of the London School Board: Miss Garret, M. D., was elected for Marylebone, Mrs. William Grey for Chelsea, and Miss Emily Davies for Greenwich. All of these names are prominent on the list of woman suffrage advocates.

—The woman suffrage leaders in Massachusetts comfort themselves in this style: They take Governor Claflin's vote, 79,000; Mr. Chataway's vote, 45,900; and Wendell Phillips' vote of 20,000—all these candidates being friendly to woman suffrage—and adding them together they get a total vote of 146,000 in an aggregate of 150,000 votes cast.

—Prebendary Hedgeland presided at the Penzance Institute, when Miss Faithfull lectured there a few days since on "The Best Society." In moving for a vote of thanks, he remarked that Miss Faithfull had alluded to education, but he begged to say he considered "such an eminently suggestive lecture a great factor in education itself."—*Plymouth Mercury*.

—Miss Motley, daughter of the American Minister to England, is to be married to Algeron Sheridan, third son of R. Brinsley Sheridan, of Hampton Court. The groom expectant is a descendant of Sheridan, the great dramatist, author of "The School for Scandal" and other well-known comedies. A New York journal heads its announcement of the projected nuptials, "The Grand Result of Motley's Mission."

—"Daniel McFarland denies that he has lately been in jail or in an insane asylum, and says he has been confined to his room two months by sickness. It is too bad for the reporters to libel the poor fellow, who must be low enough and miserable enough, if let entirely alone." Certain people have always felt so tenderly towards McFarland that they were willing to let him alone when he was threatening to take the life of his wife. Such persons, we notice, never have any sympathy to waste on poor Mrs. McFarland.

—The *Scotman*, while commenting on the lady candidates for the recent school election in London, says:

"Miss Garrett speaks like an elegant elocutionist, and with considerable command of language; while Miss Davies, though fluent, is more practical and logical than exactly eloquent. Both ladies are endowed with 'that excellent thing in woman,' a sweet voice—soft and low, but clear and distinct; and of verily they won all the sympathies of those they addressed."

—Jennie June says to women: "Take care of duties, and rights will take care of themselves." At any rate, let us attend to duties first, and then we can with better grace ask for rights.

It so happens that women have been taking care of what they conceived duties for a good many ages past, but the rights haven't made haste to establish themselves. There are some things that the let-alone policy don't answer for.

—We cannot endorse Miss Edgerton when she denounces Gov. English for granting a divorce to a man whose wife had become insane. If physicians had pronounced the malady hopeless, it would seem that no law ought to oblige the husband to wear a chain which nature had practically severed, let the cause of insanity be what it may. Undoubtedly, in most cases, the mental disease can be traced to an hereditary taint which it would be a terrible sin to transmit to offspring.

—The New York City Suffrage Association recently appointed a committee to ascertain the views on the woman question of the various representatives of this city in the State and National legislatures:

"The interviews with the six Congressional representatives, resulted in three pronouncing in favor of the measure, two promising a favorable consideration, and one promising to vote for woman suffrage as soon as he could be satisfied that the women themselves wished to vote.

The six State Senators, so far as heard from, have not given favorable answers.

—Miss Charlotte Cushman has returned to the United States, with the intention of making it her future residence and spending the remainder of her days in her native land. At present she is temporarily in New York, but will make Newport her home. On her way from Italy she received medical treatment in Edinburgh, and now finds herself in very good health, with the exception of the organic trouble which she has, and for which there is no cure. With the exception of looking a little thinner in the face she has hardly changed during the past five years.

—The last editorial enterprise started under the auspices of women, the *New World*, of Providence, Rhode Island, bids fair to be wafted on its career by favoring gales. The names of Mrs. Paulina Wright Davis, the staunch and widely known advocate of woman's rights, and Miss Kate Stanton, the brilliant young law student, appear as associate editors. They will officiate at the marriage ceremony of woman's rights and temperance (as the *New World* is ostensibly started as a temperance paper), and we have reason to believe that the union will prove so happy and harmonious, a divorce never need be feared.

—Mrs. Bullard's numerous friends will be pleased to learn that our editor-in-chief has, ere this, reached London in safety; after a voyage somewhat diversified by fair weather and foul, as ocean voyages are apt to be at this season. She writes that her health is visibly improving. During her stay in Liverpool she visited Mrs. Josephine Butler, and in London she will be brought in contact, through her intimate friend, Miss Emily Faithfull, with all the advanced thinkers and reformers of both sexes. Mrs. Bullard writes that Lydia Becker, whose election to the School Board of Manchester we noticed some time ago, was successful over several male candidates.

Our Mail Bag.

THE LONDON LETTER.

PLYMOUTH, November 23, 1870.

To the Editor of the Revolution:

I have posted off to you the reports of the Victoria Discussion Society; but a fortnight's lecturing tour in Cornwall has not promoted letter writing. I seize, however, the first quiet hour I can call my own, and will gather together the different threads of interest as I best can.

First, let me say that I have been much gratified at the growth of interest I have found in these remote parts in the movements for women; and I really think we may take it as a very hopeful sign of future victory that knowledge of, and sympathy with, the needs of women have already taken root in the towns and villages of the country still called by some people "West Barbary." I found at Penzance (close to our very Land's End) that the women had taken a most active part in the late municipal election, and carried the day, too, with regard to their candidate, having been stirred up to a greater interest in such matters by the lecture I gave there last April; at least, so they kindly said. At another little market town, not many miles away from Tintagel, and the various places rendered famous by the Knights of King Arthur's Round Table, the members of the institution gave the question a cordial hearing, after a discussion among themselves, which betrayed a real interest in the matter, if it did not altogether acquit them of prejudice. At St. Just, I received an unexpected aid! A discussion followed my lecture, and the Vicar disputed several propositions I had advanced, and was particularly strong upon two points—the uselessness of a Married Woman's Property Bill and the inaccuracy of charging men with opposing the entrance of women into different trades and professions. To the surprise of the audience, and certainly somewhat to my own astonishment, up rose a lady—no less a one than Miss Alice B. LeGeyt—and in a speech bristling with facts, neatly put together and admirably delivered, she quietly exposed every one of the fallacies contained in the Vicar's lengthy speech, and sat down with the applause of the entire institute; for even the opposition could not resist a tribute to the power and grace with which she extinguished their special pleader!

But I am glad to say that the clergy here—I mean throughout England in this instance—are really beginning to co-operate far more earnestly and cordially with our movement. I find now a marked difference in this respect; and throughout the country I not only receive much personal kindness, but clergymen often preside at my lectures. Prebendary Hedge-land took the chair the other night at Penzance, and publicly stated that he regarded my lectures as great factors in the educational movement now going on. The Archbishop of York has expressed his willingness to preside when I visit his city; and I could instance other proofs of the growing interest of those who naturally wield such a powerful influence throughout the length and breadth of the land. *Appropos of the clergy:* At the Bath and Wells Conference, which took place last week, it was moved that "ladies should have a voice in the election of lay members of the Conference." The Rev. F. J. Poynton seconded the

motion; and Major Allen, M. P. for Bath, remarked that he could see no reason why ladies who possessed the property qualification should be excluded from voting. The Rev. Prebendary Buckle argued that as women could already vote in municipal affairs, that it seemed to him that whatever might be done in social and political matters for women ought not to be left undone in regard to ecclesiastical and religious matters. He observed:

"There was no principle more widely recognized than that to the female sex was confided much more than to the male sex generally the possession of the religious sentiment, and the important charge of communicating it to the young; they formed, too, a very considerable majority in their worshipping congregations, and therefore, if anything, they had more interest in religious matters than men. Nor ought the Conference to forget the position women occupied in the Bible, particularly in the New Testament history. Even with regard to this special matter of election, they had a very strong argument in the narrative in the first chapter of the Acts. No one could read it carefully and impartially without feeling that women as well as men were called upon to give their votes for the election of one of the candidates by whom the apostleship of Judas was filled up. (Hear, hear). To exclude women from their fair share in electing members to the Conference was going counter to the fundamental law of the Kingdom of Christ, and making distinctions where Christ said there should be none."

Of course there will remain many who fail to take so large and Christian-like a view; and accordingly when Prebendary Buckle sat down, the Archdeacon of Bath remarked, if women were allowed to vote great difficulties would arise in most parishes by the voting of kitchen-maids and ladies-maids. A gentleman present sensibly replied, the same argument could be applied to footmen and foot-boys; and the Rev. J. Earle declared that he wished that kitchen-maids had such subjects to occupy their minds:

"He believed that their lives would be ennobled, and that the Conference would never have done a better thing than in sending through the country such a thrill of interest. (Applause)."

The Rev. J. Macnaught reminded the Conference that in the abbacies of olden times, not only had the ladies votes, but they actually stood in the synods and voted there as representatives. But, however, when the matter was put to the vote, prejudice gained the day, 104 being against the ladies, and only 91 in favor of giving them votes. A few years ago, those in favor would never have mustered so strong a minority! In fact, wherever you turn you see a visible growth of interest and intelligence on every point connected with women.

Look, for example, at the stir being made about female candidates for the School Board, of which I lately wrote at some length. Since I left London, I have received urgent appeals from the City of London to come forward as a candidate during the approaching election, but I am unable to respond to it from sheer want of time. Ladies are, however, to the front: Miss Lydia Becker for Manchester, Miss Jenny Davies for Greenwich, and Mrs. William Grey, widow of the nephew of the late Earl Grey, addressed the Chelsea rate-payers the other evening, being a candidate for that district. Dr. Elizabeth Garrett made an excellent speech at St. George's Hall to the Marylebone constituency, though some one in the gallery sought to discompose her, by requiring her views on the usefulness of swimming baths!

The *Graphic*, a leading London illustrated paper, says:

"How astonished some defeated politician of the last generation would be if he could peep at the doings of us Londoners in the present month of November! He would positively see women in the arena, seeking the rate-payers' suffrages, in order that they may sit and legislate in the new London Parliament. He would probably associate the kind of woman who could thus thrust herself forward, with an angular figure, blue spectacles, scanty hair, a baggy gingham umbrella, and

a harsh voice. We should like to dispel his erroneous hypothesis by taking him to see and hear Miss Elizabeth Garrett, who is now soliciting the votes of the Marylebone Division. Our imaginary politician would see a ladylike person who, in a quiet, natural tone, states her views with the utmost clearness, and engages the favorable opinion of the audience by her evident mastery of her subject, by her ready intelligence, and by her candor. Miss Garrett is well known as a skillful physician, and for ten years she has worked professionally in two of the poorest districts of London. Moreover, she is a woman, and the presence of women on the School Board would insure that the educational interests of girls, as apart from those of boys, would not be so shamefully neglected as they have been for centuries past."

So though we have cause for trouble with regard to the female medical students in Edinburgh, we have reason to rejoice in many other directions. I think I have seldom read a more contemptible memorial than that put forward by the young men of the Edinburgh University, and signed by 504 out of 550, and which has succeeded in closing the doors of the Royal Infirmary against women students. Miss Jex-Blake, Miss Pechey, Mrs. Horne, Miss Chaplin, Miss DeLacy Evans, Miss Anderson, and Miss Bovell, the students in question, have requested the authorities to reconsider this arbitrary decision, but from what I hear there is but little hope of their doing so, although Dr. Hughes Bennett, Dr. Balfour, and Dr. Watson, physicians of the Infirmary, have signified their willingness to allow female students of medicine to attend the practice of their wards, and declared that "such attendance would in no way interfere with the full discharge of their duties towards their patients and their other students."

Yours truly,

EMILY FAIRFULL.

THE NORTHWESTERN CONVENTION.

CHICAGO, Dec. 1st, 1870.

To the Editor of the Revolution:

This association held its annual meeting in Detroit November 29th and 30th. It is independent of both Eastern associations, and was organized for the purpose of giving Western people an opportunity to labor under directions peculiar to their necessities. It is in no way hostile to either of the Eastern organizations, and has been brought about with all due regard and grateful respect to those who originated the earlier movements, and with no wish to supersede those who have so nobly fought, and kindly won, public sentiment, more and more, to favor a higher life for woman.

All suggestions and advice are eagerly sought for both from Miss Anthony and Mrs. Stanton; and it is especially through their advice that we are working on an independent basis. The recent convention has been one of marked success, both as regards its spirit and its workings. A more desirable locality, or considerate and appreciative audience, could not be found than Detroit and its citizens offered.

The people of Michigan, although conservative, are characterized by their ready appreciation of talent and air of culture; so that whatever their opinions, when an intelligent body of cultivated men and women meet to discuss a subject, it always receives a respectful hearing. It is a pleasure to speak to such a people; and, judging from the attention, the animated countenances, the hearty cheering, the genuine laughing, and the quiet smile, we opine that the talent upon the rostrum was satisfactory, and in a great measure convincing that there was worthiness in the cause. Indeed, it was remarked by a citizen of Detroit that woman's suffrage had never been so

well represented in that city, and in such an effective manner.

As a State which has been among the first to give the higher education to woman, by opening the doors of its university to her, it ought also to be foremost in the ranks of giving equality to women in other matters of equally vital importance. And, indeed, one of the strongest claims why the West should be the central place of operations is because it has been foremost in opening the doors of its universities to women, and giving her the highest collegiate honors which she can win. None of the New England colleges have shown her any favor in respect to admissions. There are also other important reasons why the Northwest should be central, one of which is, the readiness with which any new enterprise finds favor, or is rejected, and, if the former, its speed in making it a success. It would take New York and New England twenty years to do what a Chicago body would accomplish in five.

The speakers from the East and from the West met—some of them for the first time—and each found themselves in harmonious action; indeed, it was worthy of remark, how three of the speakers—one from the West, one from the East, the other from Ohio—as their speeches followed each other in the order in which I have named them, were as one continued whole and complete series of essays progressing and growing out of each other on the same subject.

The essay which Mrs. Celia Burleigh, as a representative of the American, delivered, most certainly took as advanced grounds on the marriage question as did ever Mrs. Stanton, notwithstanding Mrs. Stone had so recently placed this matter before the Chicago people in an entirely different light, by saying that the American worked for suffrage alone, and allowed no side issues. The American should be careful to instruct its members as to how they shall represent its principles hereafter.

The Northwestern Association has recently been strengthened by the Illinois State Association becoming auxiliary to it, which has hitherto lent its aid and influence to the American. Its union with the Boston people was obtained, however, under the promise that they would endeavor to promote union between the two organizations. The American not having kept its faith, it was thought best by the Illinois State Association; to gently remind them of it, and insist upon union, which being refused, they unanimously withdrew. Its executive members, who have had, in reality, no place for efficient work for the last year, have now ample room for work, and for the most part are the most efficient workers in the West. The coming year, therefore, is full of promise, and a large amount of work is proposed. Its plans, which are to be more clearly defined at the annual State meeting, will, no doubt, be put into steady operation.

HARRIET T. BROOKS.

Cor. Sec. Northwestern Woman Suffrage Ass'n.

GIVE US THE BALLOT.

RAYSVILLE, IND., Dec. 1, 1870.

To the Editor of The Revolution:

As I am a firm advocate for union and peace, I deeply regret that the decision of the American Woman Suffrage Convention, held recently at Cleveland, was adverse to the appointment of the Committee of Conference

requested by the Union Woman Suffrage Association.

Having a firm belief in the ultimate and glorious success of the woman suffrage movement, I have wished that we could marshal our hosts to victory under the joint leadership of such grand and noble women as Lucretia Mott, Susan B. Anthony, Lucy Stone, and Elizabeth Cady Stanton—women whose names have been the watchword and rallying cry of their oppressed, over-worked, ill-paid and despairing sisters for more than three decades past. In the union and consolidation of all the friends of woman suffrage in one grand and truly national organization, I thought I could discern a power and prestige that would do much to promote the success of woman's cause throughout the world.

Woman's cause is the cause of humanity. The whole reform movement—in labor, education, wages, marriage, and politics—appears to me like one grand arch, of which suffrage is the keystone and center, binding all the other stones with symmetry and strength, yet comparatively powerless without their support. That these side issues—so called—cannot be wholly ignored is self-evident; else what would become of our strongest argument and plea for the ballot? It is the unjust and one-sided legislation of man relative to these vital issues that has wrung from the throbbing heart of woman the cry, "Give us the ballot, the only remedy for present wrongs, the only guarantee of future rights."

As a firm friend and well-wisher of both associations, I earnestly hope that they will work amicably side by side as twin-sister heralds of liberty, equality and enfranchisement to a down-trodden and discredited womanhood, preaching abroad, to North, South, East, and West, the true Gospel of woman's salvation.

I rejoice that Mother England—my native land—is keeping step with her first-born child, America, in the march of progress. May God speed her noble sons and daughters in their labor of love.

Yours truly, ELLEN B. FERGUSON, M. D.

WHICH IS THE SAFER LEADER?

OBERLIN, O., Nov. 28, 1870.

To the Editor of The Revolution:

The Boston Woman's Journal publishes an article from Margaret V. Longley of Cincinnati, declaring her preference for polygamy rather than the continuance of the "social evil," and with these utterances fresh from her pen, Cincinnati sends her as its representative to the American Woman Suffrage Association. Mrs. Longley further asserts that all the women to whom she has submitted the alternative of polygamy or the social evil agree with her in her preference for polygamy.

It struck me as strange that while at the Cleveland convention there was great trepidation expressed, lest by uniting the two national societies Mrs. Stanton's principles of free divorce should become a source of harm to the American, as it was asserted they had been to the Union Association, no one manifested any fear as to the effects of Mrs. Longley's conditional advocacy of polygamy. The principles of Mrs. Stanton have no such terrors for American women as the principles of Mrs. Longley. There are few who would not prefer the total renunciation of every marital obligation rather than submit

to the indignity of polygamy. Social chaos were better; for if degradation must be borne it would be easier to bear it in freedom than in bondage. No such thing is possible to human nature as a plural marriage. We may give such an association the name, but it is only covering with a pretense of virtue an association more hateful in its hypocrisy than avowed concubinage. To propose polygamy as a remedy for the social evil is to propose the degradation of all women. It is to drag the virtuous down to a life of debasement, in order that none by comparison shall seem debased. It is to whitewash the wicked, and cover the pure with foulness. It is to offer up the affections, the peace, the happiness, the purity of the whole nation, in sacrifice to the gratification of the most degraded among men. Free divorce is infinitely to be preferred to a sacrifice of marriage in which every sentiment that distinguishes the human family from that of the brute is repudiated.

Yours truly, VIRGE FORWARD.

OUR BOY CHAMPION.

To the Editor of The Revolution:

A Boston boy's composition about "The Horse" has been going the rounds of the newspapers. We send one written by a Toledo boy of fourteen, which you should publish to let your readers know how youths progress "out West." It is entitled "Taxation without Representation is Tyranny." Taxation without representation is tyranny; it always has been so; it always will be so. In the eighteenth century our forefathers had these words for their motto, and in the nineteenth century the women of the country have them for their motto. When a woman works hard to support a large family, and pays taxes, has she not as good a right to vote as the street vagrant? I think she has a better claim, at least, to that privilege. But no; though he does nothing but loaf the streets, he is allowed to use his influence in the affairs of government, while she can exert no direct power.

That women are able to hold office has been proved in Wyoming; they sit on juries, hold offices, and voted at the last election. It is said that a woman cannot take care of a family, and mingle in politics; but this, also, has been proved to be false. In Montana, Mrs. J. C. Heady was elected sheriff. She fulfills the duties of this office satisfactorily, besides taking care of a family of five children, and she is as much respected as any lady ever was. If the government is unwilling to allow women representation, why shall they be subject to taxation? It is nothing more than refined tyranny. But the time is not far distant when the government will allow them representation, for the cause of woman suffrage is annually gaining, and will eventually be victorious.

AN ANECDOTE ABOUT KID GLOVES.—In obedience to the imperious demands of fashion and society, kid gloves must not only be worn but must be always clean. The latter has hitherto only been accomplished by repeated purchases, as the pocket-books of our readers will prove. That impediment to a clean glove is now removed, as the use of Jowen's Kid Glove Cleaner will make them as good as new without injuring the color or causing any odor whatever. It can be used at any time. Get a bottle from any druggist in the country. F. C. Wells & Co., New York, wholesale agents.

The Revolution.

LAURA CURTIS BULLARD, Editor.

All persons are invited to send to this Journal, from all parts of the world, facts, comments, resolutions, criticisms, reports, and items concerning woman's education, employment, wages, disabilities, enfranchisement, and general welfare. Communications should be accompanied by the names of the writers, not always for publication, but as a guarantee of authenticity. The editor is not responsible for the opinions of contributors, and invites a wide freedom and diversity of speech. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned except when accompanied by the requisite postage stamps. All letters should be addressed to The Revolution Association, Box 2008, New York City. Principal Office, No. 21 Union Place, corner of Hester street, New York. Branch Office (where the office-editor may be found daily), No. 11 Fulton street, near Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 15, 1870.

THE EDUCATION ACT IN ENGLAND.

All England just now (we are writing in London, December 1st) is intensely interested in a novel election, that of its first School Board under the late Education Act; and this is not strange, for it is the beginning of the establishment of free schools in Great Britain, not indeed like our own public school system, but akin to it, since it is an attempt at the instruction of the masses.

The school boards are invested with large authority; they are to decide where schools are necessary; they are to build and furnish school-houses; they have power to purchase land outright, or to mortgage the school property; the management of the schools, both as to teachers and tuition, is entirely vested in their hands, subject only to the Board of Education; it is for them to decide which schools shall be absolutely free, and to call on the fund granted by Parliament to keep up schools in such districts as from poverty are unable to pay taxes enough to support themselves.

They are to say what sum children shall pay for tuition, and they have the power to pay this sum for children whose parents are unable to do it themselves. The Board has also the power to compel the attendance of children between the ages of five and fifteen, unless they can prove that any child has reached a standard of education specified in such by-law.

Any of the following reasons shall also be a reasonable excuse; namely,

- (1.) That the child is under efficient instruction in some other manner.
- (2.) That the child has been prevented from attending school by sickness or any unavoidable cause.
- (3.) That there is no public elementary school open which the child can attend within such distance, not exceeding three miles, measured according to the nearest road from the residence of such child, as the by-laws may prescribe.

It will be seen that the public school system in England differs from that of America in three important particulars: 1st. In the matter of compulsory attendance. 2d. In the payment of tuition by pupils, except in cases of utter inability to do so from poverty. 3d. As regards attendance upon the religious exercises of the school.

The School Board has a vast work upon its hands, no less than the organization of the public schools throughout the kingdom; and that the importance of this Herculean task is appreciated may be gathered from the following extract from a leader in the London Times:

"The great event of to-day for this country, whatever may be passing on the continent of Europe, will be the election of the first London School Board. No equally powerful body will exist in England outside of Parliament, if power be measured by influence for good or evil over masses of human beings. Though Londoners realize the fact but very imperfectly, the population about to be placed under the jurisdiction of the Board actually equals that of all Scotland, greatly exceeds that of all Lancashire, and is about half as large again as that of all Yorkshire. If our metropolis, with such a preponderance of numbers, is not the heart and brain of England in the same sense in which Paris has been the heart and brain of France, it is partly for want of the very organization which the Education Act goes far to develop. Not only will the authority of the new assembly be greater, in many respects, than any yet vested in the Metropolitan Board of Works, not only will its labors have a direct effect in organizing, so to speak, the future metropolis, but its own composition will probably command a respect hitherto denied to any local body, whether metropolitan or provincial."

It is a significant fact of the progress of the woman question that on such a Board are found the names of three ladies as candidates. In three separate districts, in two of which four members only were to be chosen, and in the third, which had the right to elect only seven members of the Board, women were nominated. In one, Mrs. Grey headed the list of candidates. Miss Garrett and Miss Emily Davies were the other lady nominees.

In many districts there have been frequent meetings and careful canvassing. In the division of Chelsea, for which Mrs. Grey was a candidate, the excitement was not small. Frequent public meetings have been held there, at some of which Mrs. Grey has herself spoken.

Miss Frances Power Cobbe, whom we saw yesterday on her return from a visit to eight of the polling places, gave us an interesting account of the first speech which Mrs. Grey made in public. Several very able gentlemen had preceded her on the evening in question; and when she came forward, at the close of the meeting, the audience, who had been sitting with their hats on up to that time, cried out, "Hats off! hats off!" and, in an instant, all heads were bared, and all listened to the lady speaker with breathless attention. The clear, sweet voice was heard distinctly, and her speech was a most able and thrilling one. Miss Cobbe said she was proud of her, both as her friend and as a woman. Said Miss Cobbe—"This election is refuting several long-repeated statements: 1st, that women will take no interest in public questions; 2d, that they will not vote, for both the rich and the poor women alike exercise their right of suffrage; and 3d, that women cannot, and will not, speak in public. It seems evident," she said, "that Englishwomen are more largely gifted with fluent utterance than Englishmen. 'The Briton,' she continued, "is a most inarticulate animal. He hesitates, he draws, and even, in an after-dinner speech, he is deficient in readiness and fluency. An empty-headed Irishman will put a cultivated and intelligent Englishman to shame in the way of speech-making; but Englishwomen have the gift of tongues—a clear, distinct enunciation lends a charm to their speeches which are thoughtful and well considered productions, as they should be."

Mrs. Grey, on the religious question which entered largely here into the choice of candidates, said, "I have been accused of being an Atheist, and I have also been charged with being a Romanist. I am neither the one nor the other. I believe in God, and I believe

that the fullest revelation we have of Him comes to us through Jesus Christ; and I think a system of education which ignores the highest truths that can influence the formation of character fails in one of its most important functions."

This she said with a fervent tone and in a dignified manner, which thrilled the whole audience, and she was greeted with a burst of enthusiastic applause when she had concluded her speech.

In her district men were perambulating with placards on their backs, "Vote for Mrs. Grey;" and the Times says there is little doubt of her election. In Miss Garrett's district the contest was close, but the prospect of her election is good as is that of Miss Davies in her division.

The election passed off quietly, in spite of the excitement and interest everywhere felt in it; and women who voted in great numbers all agree in saying that the casting of the ballot, so far from being the dreaded ordeal which duty imposed, proves to be the simplest thing in the world;—an act no more shocking to taste and delicacy than the posting of a letter or the purchase of a railway ticket.

In Manchester, Miss Lydia Becker was elected on the School Board over several competitors; and a few days more will, we hope, show, when the returns come in, that she is not the only woman who has received this honor from the voters in her district.

A WOMAN OF STRAW.

What strange ideas some people have of the woman's movement! For twenty years past a number of well-known women in this country have been actively engaged in stating their case. They have uttered their claims in conventions, printed them in newspapers, circulated them in petitions, scattered them broadcast in tracts, and with every ingenious device of agitation have sought to make their fellow-citizens familiar with the philosophy of the woman's rights reform.

Alas! even the big-wig editor of the Nation, the Solomon of the press, confesses himself ignorant of the A B C of this alphabet! In one of his ponderous disquisitions of last week he thus pours out his turbid ink in the following muddled strain, which is designed to be satirical and severe:

"Woman it is, now, whose participation in affairs is to bring our criminal jurisprudence to perfection, banish corruption from our politics, vice from our streets, inefficiency from our public service, and, in short, save modern society from all the evils which most afflict it. If you ask where this woman is to be found, you find that she has never been embodied in the flesh; she is an abstraction made up of the attributes of various remarkable women—of Miss Cobbe's intellectual power, Mrs. Josephine Butler's electioneering talent, Mrs. Cady Stanton's dignity, Miss Susan Anthony's activity, Mrs. Howe's eloquence, Queen Victoria's domestic virtues, and the administrative ability of divers Hindoo princesses, and we are asked to believe that when this combination is brought to bear on our affairs we shall have a new earth."

Now in answer to the above (which makes our woman's blood mantle with indignation to our cheeks) we energetically say that if there ever was a prosaic, old-fashioned, and un-rose-colored race of women on this planet, it is the race of women reformers! Most of them were brought up Quakers, and many of them still wear drab. They are neat, delicate, and dainty, but, at the same time, the plainest of the plain. They dwell in habitations of

facts—not in houses of clouds. They are given to the contemplation of sober realities—not to building castles in Spain. They are seeking for practical results—not for visionary Utopias. They are not so foolish as to be looking forward to “a new earth,” but are simply trying to make some visible improvements in the present one. Instead of being dreamy idealists, they are the most intense of realists. They never have claimed that when women get their suffrage the millenium will come. They know very well that suffrage will do no more for women than it has done for men. They are not deceiving themselves, nor are they attempting to hoodwink others. They have never claimed that woman's enfranchisement will “save modern society” from “all the evils which most afflict it.” They have never been insane enough to say that woman's exercise of the suffrage would “bring our criminal jurisprudence to perfection,” or that it would “banish corruption from our politics,” or that it would “put an end to vice in our streets,” or that it would strike a death-blow to “inefficiency in our public service.”

The claims which the advocates of the woman's movement make are, first, that suffrage is woman's right by virtue of her citizenship—just as it is *man's* right by virtue of *his*; and, second, that the general exercise of the elective franchise by women will be for the moral benefit of society, through the infusion of a more humane, refining, and elevating spirit into our legislation.

This notion, which is not extravagant, but sensible, constitutes the sum-total of the highest eulogy which the woman-suffragists ever utter concerning the suffrage. They know that the ballot will do for them much, but not everything. They have no idea that it will create either “a new earth” or a new woman. Nor will it be able to communicate to other women “Miss Cobbe's intellectual power,” or “Mrs. Josephine Butler's electioneering talent,” or “Mrs. Cady Stanton's dignity,” or “Miss Susan Anthony's activity,” or “Mrs. Howe's eloquence,” or “Queen Victoria's domestic virtues,” or “the administrative ability of divers Hindoo princesses.”

The ballot will do for woman just about what it has done for man—neither more nor less. It has not given to the editor of the *Nation* either Daniel Webster's “intellectual power,” or Thurlow Weed's “electioneering ability,” or John Bright's “dignity,” or Gen. Sheridan's “activity,” or John Ruskin's “eloquence,” or the “administrative ability” of several American statesmen. Nevertheless, the ballot has done a good deal even for the naturalized foreigner who, in the *Nation*, writes against one-half the native-born citizens of his adopted country; and we think it would do a trifle more for the average mass of intelligent women.

LET US BE NEITHER OF PAUL NOR APOLLOS.

Some things about Boston are easy to understand; and others, hard.

For instance, we can easily see how Yankee (like other) women, being only idle spectators of politics, having no voice in the battle-cries of campaigns, may look at the Republican party on the one hand, and the Democratic on the other, and, judging between these two, say, in a spirit of comparison, “We hope for the triumph of one, and for the defeat of the other.”

just as, in looking across the Atlantic, the same persons might wish disaster to the Prussians and fortune to the French—or just as we all once wanted the Harvard crew to beat the Oxford in the international race.

But, on the other hand, it is hard for us to comprehend how a woman editing a journal devoted to woman's political equality with man, can look at the two great political parties in this country,—both of which equally ignore the rights and almost the existence of women—and deliberately say, “I am a Republican,” or “I am a Democrat.”

It seems to us that every woman who has ever felt a sense of the humiliation which the laws of her country impose upon her, and who knows that she has as little relief to expect from one party in power as from another, ought to disdain to call herself by the party name of either, but, on the contrary, equally repudiate allegiance to both.

But there are women who forget the just pride that should distinguish their disfranchised sex while demanding its enfranchisement. Such a one, living in a country town in Massachusetts, was recently sent by the legal voters of that place, all being men, to represent a constituency of men in the Massachusetts Republican Convention. “She would not,” she says, “have gone to the Democratic Convention, if she had been elected as a delegate, for she is a Republican and not a Democrat.” But why should a sensible woman be a Republican rather than a Democrat, or a Democrat rather than a Republican, or rather why should she be *either*?

In the early days of the anti-slavery agitation, when the two great parties were the Whig and the Democratic, did William Lloyd Garrison, looking at the slave in his bonds, exclaim, “I am a Whig?” or did Wendell Phillips, pointing to the same clanking fetters, reply, “I am a Democrat?” Those illustrious agitators, gifted with brains clear enough to understand their client's case, indignantly protested, saying, “We are neither Democrat nor Whig.”

So, too, in the recent political struggle in Massachusetts, every labor reformer, toiling for the success of his cause, took pains to say, “I will not call myself either a Republican or a Democrat.” Every prohibitionist echoed the same cry. Indeed, they joined their two protests into one, and unitedly declared, “We will abjure the Democratic party on the one hand, and the Republican on the other.”

But the editor of *The Woman's Journal*, lowering the banner which her hands ought to have held high above all the contending parties of the hour, forgetting the sublime radicalism which the anti-slavery agitation ought to have taught her, doing violence to the very genius of the reform which she advocates, ranges herself in the ranks of a party which denies her a ballot, and to the amazement of her co-working sisterhood, says, “I am a Republican.”

Now, on the other hand, we hold that all women who now pilot or represent the cause of their oppressed sex; all women who, with pen or tongue are uttering the demand for woman's enfranchisement; all women who have ever felt the degradation to which their sex dooms them under a system of government which pretends to be, but is not, a democracy of equal citizens; all such women—yes, and all others—should learn to know and feel that

to range themselves under the pennons of men's political parties of whatever name, is to forget the just self-respect which the women of America should entertain for their slighted citizenship and its just rights.

It pains us more than we care to express to see a woman like Mrs. Livermore condescending to call herself a Republican, and leading her Boston sisterhood, like so many gentle spaniels, to fawn at the footstool of a political party that has never deigned to bestow upon them any other official recognition than to trample their claims under its feet.

A SECOND SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT.

The cause of woman is looming up. Mr. Julian is not the only statesman who is struggling to insert into the Federal Constitution a recognition of her rights. He has a rival in the person of Mr. Pomeroy. There are now two pending sixteenth amendments; one offered by each of these gentlemen; one coming from the House of Representatives, and the other from the Senate. The two propositions challenge comparison.

The first is Mr. Julian's, which was introduced into the House, March 16th, 1869, and says:

ARTICLE XVI. The right of suffrage in the United States shall be based on citizenship, and shall be regulated by Congress, and all citizens of the United States, whether native or naturalized, shall enjoy this right equally, without any dishonor or discrimination whatever founded on sex.

Mr. Pomeroy's which was introduced into the Senate, Dec. 8th, 1870, says:

ARTICLE XVI. The basis of suffrage in the United States shall be that of citizenship; and all native or naturalized citizens shall enjoy the same rights and privileges of the elective franchise; but each State shall determine by law the age of the citizen and the time of the residence required for the exercise of the right of suffrage, which shall apply equally to all citizens; and also shall make all laws concerning the time, places, and manner of holding elections for all State and municipal officers.

We can easily see the reason why Mr. Pomeroy has substituted *his* form of a sixteenth amendment for Mr. Julian's. A frequent objection to Mr. Julian's has been, “The States, and not the United States, have the power to regulate suffrage.” Mr. Pomeroy sees the popular force of this plausible objection, and answers, “Yes, the States have the right to determine suffrage, and they shall not be robbed of this right, but they must exercise it under a general principle of political equality which the constitution should make obligatory.”

Of course, as women, and waiting for our rights, we do not care whether they come to us under Mr. Julian's phraseology or Mr. Pomeroy's.

All we want is a sixteenth amendment which will guarantee to woman the same rights which the fifteenth guarantees to the negro.

We ask nothing more—we shall be satisfied with nothing less.

—Mrs. Kate Doggett has forwarded through our hands, from Rome, to Miss Anthony, an exquisite gold and ruby pearl brooch, in fact quite a little marvel of the jeweler's art, which will doubtless adorn many a lecture platform during the ensuing season. If “ropes of pearls and costly gems” could make Miss Anthony one whit more precious than she is, we should wish she might have them in profusion; but the thing is impossible, as all will agree who know her.

PRINCIPLE AND EXPEDIENCY.

The Boston party promises that when suffrage is once secured women shall make what changes they please in the marriage laws. This is an open confession of the fact that expediency, not principle, is the basis upon which their present position rests.

Now, expediency may be a good ship for those who desire to sail under false colors, but we do not propose to charter it for our especial purposes. Col. Higginson said in his opening speech, at the Cleveland Convention, that changes in the marriage laws must ultimately be made. Though mysteriously phrased, this was a damaging confession for one who had so recently delivered stinging rebukes to the people who had ventured to express themselves upon the tabooed subject. From their own showing, according to a conventional method of judging, the Boston party is worse than it pretends to be; but we are willing to take the consequences of our most ultra views, openly and fairly avowed.

We leave the public to decide as to which position of the two is the more honest and brave. The Boston party, according to the judgment of conservatives, is doing up a dangerous pill in a sugared coat. It is patting the public on the back to induce it to swallow suffrage, simply as suffrage, and lo! when the dose is down, it will be discovered that marriage and divorce have been swallowed also.

We are frank to confess that the altered position of woman will render inevitable some changes in the marriage relation. Instead of disintegrating society, we believe these changes will put society upon a firmer basis. We believe that better and more permanent marriages will be made when these changes have been fully accomplished. It is impossible to ignore the deductions resulting from the main principle of the woman movement, i. e., that when women are emancipated they will demand equality in marriage. This will not be demanding license or liberty to grovel in the slough of free-love; it will only be asking obedience to the holy law which nature has proclaimed, and which brings life where otherwise death reigns.

Expediency can be excused where, without its ruses and tactics, destruction threatens. There is no such crisis in our reform movement as would seem to justify the adoption of deceptive methods. The knowledge of what the woman movement will inevitably lead to cannot be kept away from any reasoning mind, nor would we have it kept away.

We take issue at once with those who claim that suffrage is going, alone and unaided, to effect everything in this direction. The ballot cannot teach what is true marriage and false; the ballot cannot fit people, both men and women, for this relation; neither can it show the wickedness of matrimonial barter, nor the crimes that are committed under the cover of a terribly abused name. These things demand bold and fearless handling; they cannot, and will not, be thrust into a corner. Mrs. Stanton's views have been grossly misrepresented. Easy divorce is only one of the points upon which she dwells in her great argument, which covers the whole marriage question. She would do away with the low and base subterfuges to which people, who are determined upon divorce, are now driven in many of the States to adopt by the establishment of a national divorce court, controlled by wise

and experienced jurists, who would judge every case, dispassionately, and upon its own merits; thus taking the divorce business out of the hands of shysters and pettyfogging lawyers, who now thrive and batten upon disreputable gains.

We ask every right-minded person, in the face of nearly a thousand divorces granted within the last seven months in Chicago alone, whether this system of establishing the true grounds of divorce, and doing away with great and growing abuses, is not the best ever yet devised.

We claim for ourselves the vantage-ground of principle. We shall strive ever to know the right, and knowing, shall dare maintain under calumny, misrepresentation, and every device with which the father of lies may see fit to visit our devoted heads.

SIR HENRY STORKS.

The *Nation* newspaper publishes a letter from an Englishman who undertakes to castigate Mrs. Butler and her party for defeating the election of Sir Henry Storks, because of his avowed advocacy of the Contagious Diseases Act.

He claims that Sir Henry Storks is a worthy public servant—a man who has filled various colonial posts with honor, and who “combines, in a singular degree, humanity and liberality of sentiment with military force of character.” He goes on to say that

“No sane woman, however excited about the Contagious Diseases Act, can pretend to believe that the intentions of such a man as Sir Henry Storks in supporting the Act were otherwise than moral. No doubt he holds that, in questions relating to the prevention of disease and the alleviation of human suffering, the dictates of medical science are the dictates of morality. As a military man, he knows the ravages which disease made in the army before the adoption of sanitary precautions, and the extent to which hereditary maladies were transmitted to the children of the soldiers who married after passing the years of early manhood in garrison towns. His high character and his professional responsibility forbid him to suppress, for electioneering purposes, his convictions on a subject of so much importance to his profession.”

Now, we cannot help feeling that Sir Henry's humanity of sentiment has taken a singular form of demonstration; his humanity is evidently that of a military administrator. It smacks of camps and barracks, but it has no wider horizon. He evidently wishes to preserve the efficacy of the British army; but he cares nothing concerning outrages practiced upon British women. From the soldiers' standpoint, his opinions may be admirable; from the woman standpoint, they are simply detestable.

In spite of what the *Nation's* “Englishman” says concerning the “tempest of purulent hypocrisy” raised at Colchester, we are glad Sir Henry Storks was defeated, and defeated, too, by the direct influence of Mrs. Butler and her party. It is not surprising that those women refrained from polite speeches. They did not go up to Colchester to prophecy smooth things. Their party were burning with indignation. Those who smart under a bitter wrong are not apt to pick and choose phrases. The thing they were trying to kill is not a pretty or nice thing; it is hideous in all its aspects. The examination to which abandoned women are liable to be subjected, not by medical men, but by policemen, is one of the grossest outrages that ever were legalized. The passage of this Contagious Diseases Act, which protects the male wrong-doer from the conse-

quences of his sin, and brands the woman forever by writing the sign of her infamy broadly upon her forehead, has raised a perfect tempest of wrath in the minds of Englishwomen. It became potential at Colchester, and we hope it may be able to bar the road to parliament for other men, beside Sir Henry Storks, who have the face to advocate a measure so infamous as the Contagious Diseases Act.

The editor of the *Nation*, in a note, states that Mrs. Butler made an outrageous attack on a gentleman of high standing at the last meeting of the British Social Science Association, and when the impropriety of her conduct was pointed out to her, refused to make “apology or atonement of any kind.” The fact that Mrs. Butler did not make apology is proof to our mind that she felt that she was not called upon to do so.

The *Nation* moreover says:

“It may be said that men do these things to each other; but then men are still able to find in their homes the society of those who do not do them, and who, in having neither lot nor part in them, seem to do at least as much to ‘purify and elevate politics’ as the new female politicians have given us any reason thus far to expect from female suffrage. And, as our correspondent says, seeing what these distinguished ladies who are now on the stump are capable of, people begin to ask what the state of things will be when the female Tweeds, Sweeneys, and Flisks, begin to come to the surface and ‘manage’ things.”

In this way men are condemned out of their own mouths. They virtually say that the purity of disfranchised women must balance the license of men who enjoy all their political rights. We are not willing to longer secure doubtful privileges to men at such a cost; nor do we feel that women are in danger of abusing their political power by the example which Mrs. Butler and her co-workers have afforded.

WOMEN AND NEGROES.

“Miss Susan B. Anthony, who has been publicly proclaimed in Detroit to be the Napoleon and the Bismarck of women's suffrage, declares that the Republican party, has insulted every woman in the land by first enfranchising the negroes, and compelling her to ask a million of ignorant plantation hands for the right to vote. But suppose the Republican party had first enfranchised the women. Then it would have had to have gone to a million of ignorant negro women, most of them field-hands, and asked them to give their husbands the right to vote. This would have been an insult to every man in the land, and have covered the Republican party with as much contempt as Miss Anthony heaps upon it.”

The *Detroit Post*, in the above paragraph, evidently believes it has brought Miss Anthony to confusion of face; but so far as we can see, there is but a slight parallel between the two positions. For intelligent, tax-paying women to be compelled to beg their rights of their peers is one thing; to ask them of ignorant plantation slaves, men their inferiors in every respect, quite another. The rights of black men could more safely have been intrusted to the hands of black women, than the rights of white women to the hands of ignorant black men.

What Miss Anthony objects to is the degradation which enlightened women endure in being placed politically below the ignorant, vicious, degraded, male riff-raff of all colors and nationalities. She would, doubtless, as soon be legislated for by a plantation negro as by a whiskey-imbibing Irishman, fresh from Cork, guiltless of all knowledge of the alphabet, in his noble capacity of American citizen, with the bribes of a corrupt Tammany ring warming his pocket.

If, as has been said, and is constantly reite-

rated, the passage of the fifteenth amendment was an imperative necessity, to insure a whole race from destruction or rendition back into slavery, that hasty piece of legislation, with its implication of minor evils, for the purpose of securing a great good, only puts in a more forbidding light the tardy and lukewarm behavior of Congress in meeting the demands for the sixteenth. If the reasons for the immediate passage of that act are not so urgent as in the other case, the educational and moral reasons against it are entirely null. Women have suffered longer in civilization than negroes had; and though we believe every good measure helps on every other good measure, and goes to swell the grand chorus of progress, it is not with patience and meekness that women can be expected to sit down under the consciousness that the negroes' cry has been fully answered, while their own plea for the rights of citizenship still is struggling with the coldness, apathy, and blunted moral sense of their own fathers, husbands, brothers, and sons.

NERVOUS WOMEN.

The little demon for which nervousness stands is among the worst enemies that afflict women. It is intangible, mysterious, not to be described or understood by any but the poor victim herself, and imperfectly by her. It has as many hues as the chameleon, as many forms as Proteus, and without a local habitation it is still an ever present misery.

Nervousness is a thing nobody pities because pity is vulgar, and asks for pallor of countenance and weakness of frame before it shows itself. Nervous women are the least understood and commiserated of all classes of invalids, and yet, where there is one woman ailing from any other cause, there are twenty ailing from nervousness. A thing so complex must necessarily have a complex origin. It comes from too much work, and from too little work; from too much brain stimulus, and too little brain stimulus; from a lonely life with cravings of the soul that are never answered; from an excess of dissipation and unhealthy habits, both mental and physical.

Undoubtedly the person who could find a panacea for this modern misery of which, in old times, even the name was unknown, would be the greatest possible benefactor of his kind. It would require a subtle insight into the complex relations of body and soul, of which no physician has yet given evidence; and perhaps we must look in vain for a true doctor, or a true remedy for diseased nerves, which are the spirit telegraph lines extending all over the body, out of repair, until we know better how to live, move, and have our outward, as well as our mental being, more in accordance with Nature's laws.

Nervousness is one of the terrible punishments wreaked upon the sins of our civilization. It is deterioration so fine, so searching, that no microscope can follow its trail; no added powers which science gives to the visual organs can discover its abiding place. Women suffer more from these nameless pangs and horrors than men, because of finer organizations and susceptibilities. It is easier to untwist a tangle of rope than a tangle of silk thread. Unhealthy minds among women come oftentimes, not because life is too full, but because it is not full enough. Household drudges and mothers, worn down with the constant

wearing care of children, are nervous because the chords of life are fretted thin in one place. Those women need contact with the fresh and invigorating influences of nature; contact with people, amusements, diversion, change, which they never get until they break down.

Modern women in education are immensely ahead of their grandmothers, but the grandmothers had sound nerves, and so the balance is made even. No tongue can tell, or pen portray, the anguish many women endure who have their mental powers developed, and then find nothing in life upon which to use them. When the employments of women are more complex, varied, and social than they now are, nervousness will lose some of its most repulsive features. When the principle of selection is introduced into woman's work, the gnawing, unrest and discontent will be quieted. When the bodies of women are strengthened by a free out-of-door life, more bracing, active exercise, the nerves of women will grow vigorous in tone and action. When the interests of women expand to take in more of this broad, overflowing universe, then the sentiment of love which is now immensely overgrown will cease to harm, and will become woman's crown of beauty, instead of playing strains, "jangled, out of tune, and harsh," upon a morbid and diseased nervous system.

ENGLISH MARRIAGE LAWS.

Important changes in the marriage laws, affecting England, Ireland, and Scotland, were made during the recent session of Parliament, and will go into effect next January. These laws compel due notice, publicity, and proper registration of marriages, and ought to be adopted here in our own country.

It is said that Wilkie Collins' powerful novel, called "Man and Wife," and some other English fictions, have had their due weight in bringing about the adoption of these judicious and much needed legislative measures. Wilkie Collins' work, it is well understood, was founded upon the celebrated Yelverton case, which more effectually than anything else first drew public attention to the injustice of a marriage law binding in one part of a great kingdom, and not binding in other sections of the same kingdom. It may perhaps, in the future, take rank with the Dred Scott decision, which so powerfully accelerated the abolition of slavery, and with the MacFarland-Richardson case, which by reason of Mrs. Stanton's efforts may yet be the means of establishing a great national divorce law which shall do away with the evils of conflicting legislation in the different States.

It is certainly necessary that more precautionary measures should be adopted than are now in existence here, to prevent illegal marriages. If registration were rigidly enforced, we should not so frequently hear of men who commit the sin of polygamy by taking to themselves wives wherever they happen to reside for the time being. Rash and ill judged marriages would frequently, by this means, be avoided, as a delay of a few days or weeks would often suffice to bring people to their senses, or to give the authority of parents and guardians time to assert itself.

It is the duty of the State to do all in its power to secure good and permanent marriages, and for this reason the marriageable age ought to be fixed by law somewhat beyond the period of extreme youth. At present

both the French and English legislative acts bearing on marriage are, in some respects, better than our own.

STREET MANNERS.

A great deal is said about the incivility and rudeness of women in public conveyances. We are constantly told that on entering a vehicle they transfix the male occupants of places with a brazen stare, which says as plainly as look can say, "Show your politeness; get up and give me your seat;" and that when men, who can endure the artillery of glances no longer, do finally rise, they flounce down into the vacuums thus created without even a civil "thank you."

There may be considerable truth in this deep-seated belief of woman's want of manners in the street; but upon careful observation we have come to the conclusion that women, as a class, in this regard are condemned for the sins of comparatively few. There are, more the pity, churlish, ill-bred, vulgar-mannered persons belonging to both sexes; but we know that multitudes of women prefer to stand in crowded horse-cars and omnibuses, rather than to have men give up their places to them. If a woman gets into a full car she has no right to expect more civility than what she can get in the crush by hanging to a strap. As a general thing, we do not believe women expect more. We have seen men, in street conveyances, almost give way to anger because sensitive women refused to take their seats. We have also seen rude girls push their way into places when they were much more able to stand than the tired men who rose to make room for them. We have seen men take up with their legs, baskets and parcels the places of two or three persons, and refuse to budge an inch. We have seen an old, shabbily-dressed woman get into the car for whom no man was ready to move, but we have seen a sweet-faced, fashionably-dressed girl get up and gracefully yield her place. We have seen dozens of drunken men ejected from public vehicles, and never one drunken woman. We have seen Germans stolidly smoking their pipes on some of our lines of horse-cars, where a placard with "Smoking not allowed" stared them in the face.

On the whole, we think the record of women regarding street manners is quite as creditable as that of men. There is one place that rightfully belongs to women, where men manifest the most marked discourtesy—they rush into the ladies' cabins on the ferry-boats, and fill the seats, while women are forced to stand. The other night, while crossing one of the Brooklyn ferries, we were struck with the large number of men sitting down, and the vast crowd of women standing in the place especially assigned them. This discourtesy, on the part of men is constantly practiced, and there is no offence of a like kind that can be laid to the charge of women. The very fact that the cabins and places assigned to men are generally so filthy that men avoid them is sufficient proof that male street manners need reforming quite as radically as female street manners. Invariably, on entering a boat, we look about to find a seat which some man has not defiled with tobacco spittle, and often-times our search is in vain. The trail of the serpent is over them all; and a woman's skirts are ample evidence that the manners of men need reconstructing quite as much as those of women.

IMPORTANT TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We are pleased to be able to inform the friends and readers of THE REVOLUTION that we can, during the ensuing year, furnish them our own paper, with one or more of the popular periodicals of the day, at the following easy rates:

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SOME OF THE GOOD THINGS SAID AT THE DETROIT CONVENTION.

The speeches made at the Convention were all so good we should like to give them undecorated by the scissors, but the mass of material in hand is great; and we can only pick out some of the choice plums of thought, which we hope will tantalize our friends into renewed interest in the various topics discussed. A single sentence often does more, by way of suggestion, than a lengthy volume, where one is forced to choose and cull unaided. Miss Anthony said, while speaking of woman's bondage, that

"This slavery of woman was of the deepest, subtlest form that had ever existed on the face of the globe; and never until the whole system is extirpated and not a vestige of the principle left, will woman obtain her proper position in the world."

And again, in regard to the sixteenth amendment:

"Woman must have her rights conceded everywhere. If the fifteenth amendment was adopted as a political necessity, the sixteenth amendment should be pressed for the same reason. The adoption of the fifteenth before the sixteenth amendment was a double insult to woman. The larger the number of ignorant voters the greater the difficulty of obtaining the suffrage for woman, hence the enfranchisement of the negro before the white mothers of the country was adding insult to injury."

Mrs. Lathrop, of Jackson, declared that if a woman

"Could not control her husband's vote, she would try to get the gardener to vote right. She did not believe that any young woman, no matter how wealthy her parents, should grow up without learning some trade by which she could earn herself a respectable living. This was the kind of women that America wanted."

Mrs. Burleigh avowed that

"A woman dependent entirely on a man for her living was his slave. To expect harmony and beauty of development in children as the result of marriages of convenience, and lust, and gratification, was to expect grapes off thorns and figs off thistles. 'As a man soweth so shall he reap.' The squeamishness of the age only denoted the ulcer at the heart of the social fabric. Woman must know herself, and the words of truth must be uttered in spite of the false delicacy of the age. It was in olden time considered a reproach to be called the son of a slave. Should not woman be helped to maintain the integrity of her womanhood."

Mrs. Hazlett, the President, said that

"Another reason why woman should have the ballot was because it would ensure the permanency of peace. The tree of permanent peace only grew in liberty's garden."

She also boldly avowed that she

"Would no more sign a petition for the ballot than beg her money or plate back from the midnight burglar who had stolen it. Men might petition 'honorable bodies' for what they wanted, and get a respectful hearing; but if woman petitions, her entreaties are met with contempt. Petitions from women for suffrage were only pearls cast before honorable bodies."

Miss Peckham made the interesting statement that

"The ballot had been calculated to be worth fifty cents a day to men. Was it not worth as much to woman. Rosa Bonheur was obliged to study painting among the rough butchers in the shambles of Paris, because public sentiment considered that she would be unsexed if she became an artist."

"Gen. Butler did not want any female clerks in the Treasury Department, because, as he said, the young women were wanted for wives on the prairies. But girls with widowed mothers, or orphan brothers and sisters to look after, were not in a position to go hunting husbands on the prairies, even were they so disposed; and if one-half of Gen. Butler's constituents had been women he would not have dared to utter such a sentiment."

WHAT TWO BROOKLYN WOMEN HAVE DONE.

BY MRS. M. E. CHASE.

Of the many women who have attained success in business we know of no two more deserving of mention and credit than the Misses Dobbin and Rogers. These ladies are the proprietors, superintendents, and chief engineers of the Juvenile High School—an educational institution second to none in this great city.

If many of the thousands of bad men against whom we Revolutionists are forced to wage constant war had been moulded in their early days on the principles of this establishment, our life-path would not have been a battle-field.

One can be neither liberal, just or manly on a narrow mental or moral foundation. This the ladies understand thoroughly, and as they have the putting in of the very first educational planks, make the axiom prominent in all their labors.

These ladies commenced sixteen years ago with a little private school of twelve scholars, and by patient industry, courage, and energy, have worked up to the position above recorded. Their present school, located on Livingston street near Court, is one of the finest buildings of the kind we ever remember having seen. It is forty-six feet front, seventy-eight feet deep, and three stories high. Nothing necessary, or in the slightest degree essential to the comfort of the pupils, has been spared.

The spacious rooms of this establishment is heated by four immense furnaces; and while in the lower regions, let us notice the fine basement which one of the infant scholars immortalized as "Miss Rogers' kitchen." It is an enormous space, cemented and comfortable, with benches, water-tanks, etc., and is used by the boys in wet weather as a playground. Their play-ground proper is the largest of the kind in the city, being two hundred feet deep by fifty feet wide.

In the chapel, a large, fine apartment on the first floor of the building, the musical, gymnastic, and religious exercises are conducted. Avon C. Burnham, the well-known "physical-culture" man, whose gymnasium is probably the finest of its kind in the world, gives in person lessons in calisthenics; and the advantage derived from this instruction is evident. The children are lithe, agile, and straight, not round-shouldered and listless as are so many nineteenth-century scholars.

The principal object and aim of this school is the early education and training of boys under twelve years of age, and we heartily commend it to all parents having young children to educate.

MRS. BLAKE IN THE LECTURE FIELD.

Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake's fine speech at the great anti-war mass meeting, held in the Cooper Institute two weeks ago, deserves more notice than we have heretofore been able to give it. Mrs. Blake viewed war entirely from its aspect as affecting women, depicting, in touching language, the services that fall so heavily on the gentler sex in time of conflict; the misery of the wives and mothers left at home, as contrasting with the exciting life of the soldiers, pointing out that while women have never been consulted in the making of peace or war they are, in fact, the real sufferers.

Mrs. Blake has the rare gifts of perfect naturalness and ease of manner in speaking, combined with a power of personal magnetism that completely carries her audience with her, causing them to smile or weep as her glowing words touch on the humorous or pathetic.

This last and, as we think, finest effort of the gifted lady has been so much admired, and its repetition has been so earnestly called for, that Mrs. Blake is engaged in preparing it in a more extended form as a lecture, which she has already engagements to deliver in several towns.

—A family scene, father and mother and baby being the *dramatis personæ*, on a railway train the other day, gives promise of the good time coming of woman's rights. The woman, who was of stern and determined aspect, was giving her undivided attention to the perusal of a copy of THE REVOLUTION, while her meek-looking husband took the entire charge of the active and somewhat troublesome infant. During the trip circumstances rendered it necessary to make a partial change of the baby's wardrobe, whereupon the father produced from a satchel the necessary article of infantile wear, and to the infinite amusement of his fellow passengers, and especially to the undisguised delight of the ladies who observed his movements, proceeded to prove himself adequate to the emergency, with an adroitness and skill that plainly indicated careful and long-continued practice.—N. Y. Herald.

TO THE WEAK AND EMACIATED.—Remember that it is impossible to gather strength or flesh while harassed with a painful cough. It is a complaint that preys upon every tissue and fibre of the frame. Yet it is easily removed. A bottle or two of *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar* arrests and cures any ordinary cough, and a more prolonged use of the remedy will banish the disease if more deeply seated. Sold by the drug trade universally at 50 cents and \$1. Great saving for the consumer to buy large size.

—Col. Spinner, of the Treasury Department, is reported to have said, "A woman can't reason, but her perceptions are quicker than those of a man." To which a woman's right advocate replies, "When he says that a woman can't reason, he betrays what sort of female acquaintances he cultivates. But if it is true, it only proves that women should be substituted for the remaining men. There is, probably, not on earth such a place of torture as that circumlocution office for an animal that can reason."

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TWO TABLESPOONFULS of the Extract of Sarsaparilla, added to a pint of water, is equal to the Lisbon Diet Drink, and one bottle is equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoctions as usually made.

AN INTERESTING LETTER is published in the *Medical Chirurgical Review* on the subject of the EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA in certain affections, by Benjamin Travers, F.R.S., &c. Speaking of those diseases, and diseases arising from the excess of mercury, he states that no remedy is equal to the Extract of Sarsaparilla; its power is extraordinary, more so than any other drug I am acquainted with. It is, in the strictest sense, a tonic with this invaluable attribute, that it is applicable to a state of the system so sunken, and yet so irritable, as renders other substances of the tonic class unavailable or injurious.

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CATHARINE DE MEDICIS AND HER TIMES.

Miss Virginia F. Townsend, the widely known authoress, has recently entered the lecture-field.

The subject, “Catharine de Medicis and her Times,” covering, as it does, one of the most interesting eras of modern history, has been listened to with breathless delight by her audiences.

This lecture is no dry, historic essay. Although it has been prepared with the greatest care and fidelity to facts, the grand actors in the great drama become real and living personages, as they move past under the magic of the speaker's eloquence.

Miss Townsend has worked out a series of historic pictures felicitous for color and life; and among these are Philip the Second, and William of Orange, and Mary Stuart, and Queen Elizabeth, and Jeanne D'Albret, and Margaret of Valois, and other figures of immortal men and women who did their work for good or evil in the long tragedy of those times.

Lyceum Committees or others desirous of hearing Miss Townsend can obtain full information by addressing her at the office of THE REVOLUTION. d8 tf

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The Revolution.

PROSPECTUS.

The Revolution is a journal devoted to the welfare of Woman.

If its name be thought too ungentle to represent the sex for whom it speaks, let us explain in what sense its purpose is revolutionary.

A woman is a teacher in a school in which, for doing the same duty as a man, exercising the same skill as a man, and achieving the same success as a man, she gets only one-third as much salary as a man; and this unfairness of wages we aim to revolutionize.

A woman toils from Monday morning till Saturday night, earning a scanty living for a besotted husband and hungry children, and at the end of every week her wages become the property of a man who, instead of supporting her, is supported by her; and this legalized serfdom we aim to revolutionize.

A woman works in a factory two hours a day longer than human nature ought to endure, and receives a weekly compensation too small sometimes to keep soul and body together; and this over-work and under-pay we aim to revolutionize.

A woman wishes to provide her children with a good education, but, in seeking to do so, discovers that though every ignorant man in the school-district has a voice in determining the school system, she herself has legally no influence whatever; and this unreasonable restriction we seek to revolutionize.

A woman is held to a strict account by society (as she ought to be) for personal purity of character, while, at the same time, public opinion holds out a hundred-fold more liberal pardon to the vices of men; and this unequal and debasing standard of morality we aim to revolutionize.

A woman loves her country, cherishes its institutions, rears her children to reverence its liberty, and is herself one of its most serviceable citizens, yet is denied her just suffrage in determining the laws by which she is governed, while every vagabond who sleeps in a gutter at night may be awakened in the morning, and carted as a citizen to the ballot-box; and this mockery of republican equality we seek to revolutionize.

Not to lengthen the catalogue of illustrations, we say in brief, that every law of the state, every limitation of wages, every inadequate system of education, every tyranny of custom, every equal conventionalism of society, and every other incubus which bears unjustly and injuriously on woman, to cripple her growth and hinder her progress;—any and every obstacle which prevents her realization of the high ideal to which God predestined woman by creating her soul for an immortal equality with man's;—all this we aim to revolutionize.

Called into existence to utter the cry of the ill-paid, of the unfriended, and of the disfranchised, this journal is woman's voice speaking from woman's heart.

Shall it not be heard? Is it not entitled to the sympathy and support of the women of America? Ought it not be received as a welcome guest into their homes and hearts?

Let every earnest woman who reads this Prospectus subscribe for this paper.

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Box 503, New York City.

Miscellany

MALE COOKERY.

There are two delusions under which the mind of almost every man labors. One is that his honored mother was the best cook in the world; the other, that he himself can cook some dishes better than anybody he ever saw. Here is what befel the unfortunate male experimenter who attempted to carry out the above ideas. May his experience be a warning and an admonition:

"I found fault some time ago with Maria Ann's custard pie, and tried to tell her how my mother made custard pie. Maria made the pie after my receipt. It lasted longer than any other pie we ever had. Maria set it on the table every day for dinner, and you see I could not eat it because I forgot to tell her to put in any eggs or shortening. It was economical, but in a fit of generosity I stole it from the pantry, and gave it to a poor little boy in the neighborhood. The boy's funeral was largely attended by his former playmates. I did not go myself.

Then there were the buckwheat cakes. I told Maria Ann any fool could beat her making those cakes, and she said I had better try it. So I did. I emptied the batter all out of the pitcher one evening, and ate the cakes myself. I got the flour and the salt and water, and, warned by the past, put in a liberal quantity of eggs and shortening. I shortened with tallow from roast-beef, because I could not find any lard. The batter did not look right; I lit my pipe, and pondered yeast—yeast, to be sure. I had forgotten the yeast. I went and woke up the baker, and got six cents' worth of yeast. I set the pitcher behind the sitting-room stove, and went to bed. In the morning I got up early and prepared to enjoy my triumph; but I didn't. That yeast was strong enough to raise the dead, and the batter was running all over the carpet. I scraped it up, and put it into another dish. Then I got a fire in the kitchen, and put on the griddle. The first lot of cakes stuck to the griddle. The second did too, only more. Maria came down and asked what was burning. She advised me to grease the griddle. I did it. One end of the griddle got too hot, and I dropped the thing on my tenderest car while trying to turn around. Finally the cakes were ready for breakfast, and Maria got the other things ready. We sat down. My cakes did not have exactly the right flavor. I took one mouthful, and it satisfied me. I lost my appetite at once. Maria would not let me put one on her plate. I think those cakes may be reckoned a dead loss. The cat would not eat them. The dog ran off, and stayed away three days after one was offered him. The hens wouldn't go within ten feet of them. I threw them into the back yard, and there has not been a pig on the premises since. I eat what is put before me now, and do not allude to my mother's system of cooking."

Mrs. Segundia, late queen of Spain, is at the Metropolitan Hotel in Geneva, with forty servants in attendance.

PRANG'S AMERICAN CHROMOS

AND OTHER PUBLICATIONS

FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

We recommend the two following publications for the coming holidays, being especially adapted for presents to, as well as by, the ladies and gentlemen engaged in the woman's movement:

REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN—Portraits of Mrs. Lucretia Mott, Miss Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Miss Anna E. Dickinson, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Mrs. Grace Greenwood, and Mrs. L. Maria Child, grouped in seven ovals on one sheet, and lithographed in crayon and tints from photographs after life. Size of Plate, 10x14 in. Price \$2.00

Mrs. Child, in a letter to the *National Standard* of Nov. 12, 1870, says of these portraits: "I hope the print now issued will sell so extensively that Mr. Prang will be induced to publish another as a pendant to it, in which Lucy Stone, Julia Ward Howe, Abby Kelly Foster, Angelina Grimké Weld, Caroline M. Severance and Gail Hamilton will be represented. Doctor Harriet K. Hunt also deserves an honorable place among 'Representative Women.'"

OUR WOMEN WARRIORS—Steel Engraving by F. Hain and S. V. Hunt, after a painting by Eastman Johnson. Size of Plate, 10x13 in. India Proofs, before lettering, Price \$15.00 Plain Tints, 5.00

The picture represents a nurse writing a letter at the dictation of a sick soldier, who is lying on a cot under the shade of a large tree.

The letter by Mrs. Child, quoted above, speaks of it as follows: "It is a very impressive picture, prophetic of the fast-coming supremacy of the moral sentiments over brute force. It says, more plainly than words could say it, that so long as man is uncivilized enough to keep up the barbarism of war, woman has a work to perform in the tented field as arduous as his, and far more elevated in its character. I wish every soldier wounded in defence of the Union could have a copy of this picture, as a visible representation of the most sacred memories of his life in camp."

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LOSS OF HAIR.

BOSTON, July 19.

Messrs. Joseph Burnett & Co.: For many months my hair has been falling off, until I was fearful of losing it entirely. The skin upon my head became gradually more and more inflamed.

I commenced the use of your Cocaine the last week in June. The first application allayed the itching and irritation; in three or four days the redness and tenderness disappeared, the hair ceased to fall, and I have now a thick growth of new hair.

Yours, very truly,

SUSAN R. POPE.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

EAST MIDDLEBORO, MASS., June 9, 1864.

Messrs. Burnett & Co.: My daughter has been afflicted with neuralgia in her head for three years. She had used during that time many powerful applications. These, with the intense heat caused by the pains, burned her hair so badly, that in October, 1861, it all came off.

She was induced to try your Cocaine, and the result was astonishing. She had not used half the contents of a bottle before her head was covered with a fine young hair. In four months the hair has grown several inches in length, very thick, soft, and fine, and of a darker color than formerly.

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May the women's rights women be forever forced to see men legislate, and women sit still! May the anti-women's rights women be forced to vote at the polls, and to serve in the jury-box! May husbands ever control all the income of their wives, and may wives be forever disabled from disposing of their own property! May the courts always have the power of dispossessing a mother of her child, and imposing upon it a guardianship foreign to her will! May Bridget in the kitchen forever prick the pies with her hair-pin, and John Chinaman moisten the pie-crust from his mouth! May Mr. Thomas Nast portray the Coming Woman doing general housework, and Dr. Nathan Allen continue to publish in the religious newspapers cheerful statistical articles on the decrease of the population in New England! May Laura ever be obliged to pave the way to Frederick's purse with toothsome viands, and never know what it is to be joint sovereign of the woman's kingdom, and never know that there is any woman's kingdom! May sewing-machines be broken past remedy, and ruffles come in like a flood, and men wear seven bosoms to one shirt, and the bosom factories stop work, and all the laundries dry up! May women receive one-quarter the wages of men, and do twice the work, and kid gloves go up to five dollars a pair, and tear out on the back of the hand the first time they are put on! In short, may women be held a subject race when they shall have proved themselves one, and be oppressed and spoiled evermore; for they will surely deserve it if they go back to the leeks and onions of Egypt, after having eaten the manna and quails of the Promised Land!

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—Why should young ladies never wear stays? Because it is so horrid to see a girl "tight."

—Young women often keep their lovers by tears. "Yes," says Grunwig, "love, like beef, is preserved by brine."

—An old maid, who hates the male sex most vehemently, cut a male acquaintance who complimented her on the buoyancy of her spirits.

—Mrs. Moddler never could, for the life of her, understand what a High Churchman was until she heard of a French minister being up in a balloon.—*Judy*.

—A jury has fixed the price of "kissing ladies for fun" at \$150. They decide that it is apt to raise hopes of marriage, and make a breach of promise suit good.

—A little girl going to Newport, and seeing the willow phatons for the first time, exclaimed: "Why, mamma, everybody rides out in their clothes-baskets here."

—A pleasant slip of the tongue is recorded by a French paragraphist. A lady was enjoying the society of her lover when the bell rang, and the servant announced "the doctor." "Tell him I am ill, and cannot see him," was madame's reply.

—"They do play such lovely sacred music at my daughter's," said a pious but deaf old lady. "There's one piece in particular that is so solemn and devotional: 'The soul bereft will find me.' What she had really heard was, however, 'The girl I left behind me.'"

—A young lady asks if the following lines of an Episcopal hymn can have any reference to modern journalism:

"Hasten slumber to be wise,
Wait not for the morning's sun,
Lest thy season should be lost
Ere the evening's stage be gone."

—The female poet just added to the staff of the *Chicago Post* got her situation on the strength of this touching idyl:

"Into the bagum of the flours
The son looks from above;
Alas no one looks into mine,
I wait for want of luv."

"Doctor," said a lady, "I want you to prescribe for me." "There is nothing the matter, madam," said the doctor, after feeling her pulse. "You only need rest." "Now, doctor, just look at my tongue," she persisted, "What does that need?" "That needs rest, too," replied the doctor.

—A friend, who has a chatty freemasonry with bar-maids, the other day, asked a pretty maiden with curls for a glass of "mother-in-law." The damsel drew him something from a couple of "pulls." On my inquiring what the mixture was, the young Hebe smilingly said, "Oh, sir, don't you know what that is? It is 'old and bitter.'"

—A child, while walking through an art gallery with her mother, was attracted by a statue of Minerva. "Who is that?" said she. "My child that is Minerva, the goddess of wisdom." "Why didn't they make her husband, too?" "Because she had none, my child." "That was because she was wise, wasn't it, mamma?" was the artless reply.

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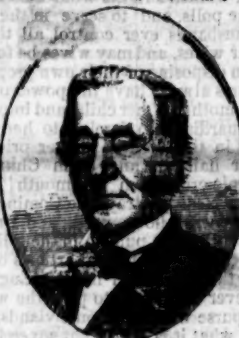
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Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

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